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drinking a Also, check out awful original

STREME ROMANC 00 1

in And



We turn up to shoots prepared l motherfuckers, with dreadfully-

Lucy (page 16) and Lauren (page 36) invented the

filthiest manoeuvre on Earth, 'THE VULVATRON'.

you find a cardbox cutout from the 2010 film

Despicable Me, leading

you to completely ruin





to HMS FRONT

LOVE IS IN THE AIR, READERS! Love for our mindmeltingly fit cover star Danielle, love for the awesome band t-shirts she's wearing, love for our exciting The Art Of Front exhibition (see page 45)... Loads of love.

What's not to love about an outrageously sexy girl wearing (and removing) amazing band tees? What more could anyone possibly want? A drawing of a Nazi Margaret Thatcher? You're in luck! See page 69.

In case Danielle's aceness has addled your mind, here are some easily-missable details from the mag:

 Brent Hinds has a Mr. Burns badge on his guitar strap (page 25).

 B-Real from Cypress Hill is the baked-est man in the world in the Cannabis Cup piece (page 32).

To balance out the awesome t-shirts in th cover shoot, we bought a bunch of suckass comedy 'Female Body Inspector'-type shirts. Seemed funny at the time. Eff you.

 Andy Williams has a bent finger (page 110), while Lee Vincent's missing some (page 124). MADNESS. You don't get that in Horse & fucking Hound magazine. Enjoy this spliff-totin', wall-runnin', train-

vomitin' issue.

### FRONT IS AN INDEPENDENT MAG

FRONT champions the lil' guy and sticks two fingers up at the big fucking man. Fuck you, big guy

### FRONT FEATURES NO FAKE BOOBS

Not on men, not on women, not on dogs no siree, you'll find no counterfeit bosoms within these pages.

FRONT HEARS YOUR PAIN FRONT is your magazine. Like something? Tell us. Hate something? Fuck you! Ha ha, just kidding! x



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CORPORATION FRONT ISSN 1664-4078, IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, IS TIMES PER YEAR FEWLER IN DECEMBER PROPERTY OF THE PER YEAR FEWLER IN DECEMBER PROPERTY OF THE PER YEAR FEWLER PER YEAR FEWLER PROPERTY OF THE PER YEAR FEWLER P



### CET IN TOUCH

FRONT@FRONTARMY.CO.UK TEXT 07741 764 656 FACEBOOK.COM/FRONTMAG

### LETTERS WIN PRIZES

NOW WE WANT CHICKEN

Louisville, Kentucky, but

I'm currently located in

frequently travel, so I get around a

bit. Do you know where I can pick

■ InfiiniteAnger, via the FRONT

Abso-friggin'-lutely, our American

friend. As you're always darting

around like some sort of fugitive

you can buy the mag as a well

(you haven't killed someone, right?),

hi-tech computer version from our

from the comfort of any safe-house

that's settled, we'll have two bargain

in the world! All good? Great, now

website. That way, you can read it

up FRONT Stateside?

Forum

The mouth from which this month's finest iibbering is muttered will be dampened with a delicously brilliant case of Tuborg's finest.



Bollocks to the response to the Korn album in last issue's letters. I don't like dubstep, but it works well with a bass-heavy band like Korn, so it's a 3/5 from me. Anyway, any chance of you doing a feature on the great Chimaira? I know you're not Metal Hammer, but you have been killing lately it by propping Korn, Lamb Of God and Trash Talk, and Chimaira are hitting the UK in March for a big ol' tour.

■ Thomas Bloomfield, via Facebook Great shout. The metal Ohioans are indeed over here all through March, so

if you see anything about them in the mag in the near future, just remember it was our idea, not yours, yeah? Nice.

### WAT-TOO

Yo FRONT, cheers loads for putting my tattoo in last month's issue. Thing is, you put the wrong artist next to my piece! It was done by Craig at Design For Life in Liverpool, not some guy in Brighton, you knuckleheads! I don't want my artist thinking I'm giving someone else credit for his work. Thanks! Melissa Newman, via e-mail

Ah, crapping, stupid balls, Melissa. We're dead sorry. The same kinda thing happened to us when we came up with a really useful invention called The Interwebs, and some boffin heard us and stole the idea for himself So we know exactly how

you feel. Kind

of, Sort of, We're sorry

buckets, please. Thanks.

Your magazine has awoken me to life! Perfect features, real girls and the tattoos are fantastic. Arabella gets my vote! Here's an idea: print a picture of a girl with a tattoo-able area, then let readers get creative. Random, eh!? Anyway, cheers for bringing me into the real world.

Dan, from Essex, via e-mail

Holy potato snacks, Dan You're an excitable guy, aren't you? Slow down a bit before you run into a wall or scratch your eyes out or something. We imagine you're currently

off to sing Copacabana, in your pants, through the letterboxes of every house on your road, you hyper thing so this'll fall on deaf ears but have fun. nonetheless. x



### SCI-FI SPECIAL

### WHY DON'T WE **HAVE LASER GUNS?**

Ray guns are clearly the tits – you can kill aliens with them They're not real yet, though. But why, damn it? It's all to do with power. The tests on laser weapons, using a laser beam to destroy a missile in mid-air fucking huge, mounted on a 747 and an 8,000-ton battleship respectively. As for shooting people, weapons developers' main focus isn't on burning holes through baddies or trying to stop them. One way of doing this is temporarily blinding them, which is pretty effed-up, but seems like the most likely use of laser

> permanently blinding people is banned under the Geneva Convention, so that's something.

### WHEN CAN WE LIVE ON MARS?

Before we can live on Mars

Terraforming Mars would involve changing the atmosphere and surface temperature, ideally by warming the

task ever undertaken by humanity, would cost more money than has ever Mars Society founder Robert Zubrin, it would take about 1,000 years till it reached a habitable state. So fuck that then.



### FRONT READER

NADINE MACCREADY & COUSINS

"I introduced my two cousins to your wonderful magazine, and they fucking loved it "states excellent human Nadine." want lots of free shit for getting two more

bored, horny teens onto your little book of awesomeness." Sure thing, Nadine! We've left you loads of free shit in your local supermarket. Just head in and take what you like.



### READERS! YOUR FACES & ARTY WORKS



NARRIORS OF BADNESS trying to earn enough money we're especially fans of that guy's spikey helmet. Secondly, to buy FRONT magazine.

there was only one option for the left-over flyers. KNIGHTS. Conor McCarthy, via e-mail

TAG! YOU'RE SHIT!

I drew a picture of Mellisa with my mate's name as a tramp tag for a belated Xmas present. Publish it, otherwise I'm a shit friend! Mike Gambriel, via e-mail See, what you've done here, Mike, is made something good really really shit. Like when you have a nice piece of toast with the perfect amount of Marmite, and then you add a stranger's hair to it, for example, Hang

your head in shame, idiot.



that, Conor? WHYYYYYY?

### TABLE FOR ONE

The beautiful ladies in your magazine helped spice up our table!

Robyn Williams & co. Ha, Robyn Williams. shouldn't vou be singing about angels and rock DJs? Oh, that's Robbie Williams, Wait, shouldn't you be singing about riots and misery? Ah. Hayley Williams...



### MET NETT YET. PET?

I fucking love your last cover girl Alysha Nett. She's an absolute babe. I'm madly in love, so I drew this pic of her. Tell her I'm available so she can come meet me whenever she wants.

Taliesin Lang, via e-mail Sure, mate, we'll give her a call now. She actually said she was pretty keen to meet you. All we need to know is how to fucking pronounce your name and we're golden.

### FRONT WINS A HUMAN PERSON

I never knew about FRONT until my friend said it was a 'Graphic Design Titty Mag'. When I looked through it, I saw some amazing images and decided to vector this one of Vikki Blows.

Thomas Moore, via e-mail

We do hope you gave your clever, brilliant and handsome friend about six pats on the back cos without him, your life LOVE would be a bit more rubbisher. Probably not as rubbisher as your picture of Vikki, but pretty close.



- A picture of you.
- A picture of you being an idiot-head Your sexy artwork.
- A picture of you cupping your
- smelly genitalia. ■ Anything else you think we'd like (please not your genitalia).

A crate of FRONT Brew made by BrewDog shall be the bevvy of the top crap picture-giver.



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YOU ME AT SIX

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KERRANG! Rock

(BILL SUBJECT TO CHANGE)













### DRINK IT BUNGLE

Resident designer and professional idiot Bungle of Eat It Bungle fame recently broke the record for Asleep At Work. The

Tyson, obviously. If you like 40 satsumas, jumper onesies, baths, Least Number Of Pints lowliness, bullying Drunk Before Passing Out And Falling and potential heart disease, follow him on Twitter @BungleFront





### TAPE DICK

Snapper Olly Nice says, out whilst tearing off "Joseph is very good at sleeping. His state got considerably worse just Ferdinand. Nice snot, after this photo was taken when he hulked Olly, you... wally.

his gaffer tape chin strap". Nice coat, Franz snot-nose. Nice name,



Many thanks to Scott and Garth for sending this rare surrealist painting in. The bizarre juxtaposing of the word 'Slayer' next to the classic collection of spunking cocks is suggestive of a lack of direction in life, while

the wry smile, plaid backdrop and paper eyes are symbolic of acutely suppressed serial killer undertones. as well as a severe case of boozeism and a pretty severe and violent case of dick-wadism. Just... fascinating.

### **NEXT MONTH WIN THIS**

If you think you can do better than paper eyes and sausage bumming, drink your medicine, snap the disasterous result and you could win a copy of Arena, out on Bluray™ and DVD on 9 January courtesy of Sony Pictures Home Entertainment, along with a sexual 22in LCD TV. Delicious.

### GET IN TOUCH

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TWEET @FRONTMAG





60 PAGES OF NEWS, GIRLS, BANDS AND POOR, POOR JOKES

SEXY LADY

### LUCY

OUR RADDEST REDHEAD IS BACK, AND THIS TIME SHE'S ABSOLUTELY SMOKING! NO, REALLY, SHE'S ACTUALLY SMOKING. LOOK. TOLD YOU...

PHOTOGRAPHY: JAY MAWSON STYLING: SOFI DONUTS HAIR & MAKEUP: BECKY RULE

### TRUE **FATSE**

### IF LUCY COULD INVENT ANYTHING, SHE'D INVENT SHOES THAT

WERE TOO BIG FOR YOU.

FALSE: That'd be the rubbishest thing ever. No, Lucy would love her own robot butler. 'One with massive furry arms like the monster in the Cup-a-Soup advert would be amazing," she says. We'd want ones with fucking guns for arms so they can shoot stuff and break things, because we are boys.

LUCY V CAME UP AGAINST A LOT OF RESISTANCE THROUGHOUT HER HIP-HOP CAREER, DUE TO THE CONTROVERSIAL NATURE OF HER LYRICS. HER 1988 DEBUT ALBUM WAS ONE OF THE FIRST RECORDS TO HAVE A PARENTAL ADVISORY STICKER.

FALSE: Oh dear, you silly fuck. That was seminal gangsta rappers N.W.A. Lucy is a 22-year-old from Warwick with no stickers on her whatsoever. Fact.









"1 THE ART OF FRONT

THE GREATEST ARTISTS EVAARR



WE'RE HOSTING an expo featuring all your favourite FRONT ladies in sexy art form. Get down to The Black Heart in Camden, London from 21-25 February to glimpse some rad prints from top artists.

Contributing artists are: Andres Guzman, Bicicleta Sem Freio, French, Glen Brogan, Godmachine, Jack Teagle, James Jirat Patradoon, Hello Freaks, Jordan Buckley, Kate Prior, Luke Dixon, Luke Drozd, Matt Skiff, Mr. Gauky, Nate Trapnell,



Nico Bassez, Paul Jackson, Pete Fowler, Waste Studio and WeThreeClub. Don't say we never give you anything. Head to page 45 for all the deets.

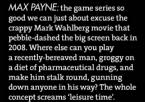
■ theartoffront.com







BALDER, BEARDIER AND BADDER THAN EVER, MAX RETURNS FOR HIS MOST BULLET-RIDDLED OUTING YET...



For part three, gone is the bleak New York skyline - Max is off to sunny Brazil, eager to prove that no matter where he is or how much hair he has, he can still shoot people in the face while slowly diving through the air. An updated physics engine means that enemies never fall the same way twice, but the core of what made the franchise popular remains

intact: once again, Max has failed to protect a woman, and once again, he compensates for this with gruff monologues and bullet-time kills.

Sun-kissed South American violence and brand-new multiplayer options – the third instalment of Max Payne is deservedly hotly anticipated. Anticipated to the 'max', in fact! (We're so very sorry.)





= THE BOTS

### CHOCCY **BOOZE**

CHOCOLATE AND BOOZE ARE TWO PRESENTS YOUR LADYMATE WILL LOVE, IN ONE EASY-TO-GLUG BOTTLE, BUT WHICH IS THE VALENTINIEST?



### GABRIEL BOUDIER DIJON

CLASSINESS: Looks a bit like the bubblebath you get when you book a romantic mini-break in a Holiday Inn, which is classier than anything. FUN FACT: Gabriel Boudier is famous for making Crème De Cassis, which is a blackcurrant liqueur and disgusting. RATING: My, that's deliciously smooth! Like a 5p Choco lolly from olden times. You could easily drink a pint of this, and then die horribly from all the fucking alcohol in it.



### ÍVORY CHOCOLATE LIQUEUR

CLASSINESS: Looks like some ghastly The Only Way Is Essex piece of Christmas-shit-merch crap. And it's called After. After what? Fuck you. FUN FACT: There are an estimated 10 million mammoths buried in Siberia, along with their precious ivory tusks. RATING: Gone-off-Baileys, cocoabutter-and-roasted-marshmallow-jellybeans-smelling, tastes-nothing-likechocolate crap.



### MOZART CHOCOLATE CREAM GOLD

CLASSINESS: It's called Mozart and comes in a solid gold bottle. Solid gold. FUN FACT: Mozart is the greatest composer of all time. He died without a penny to his name and was buried in a unmarked hole in the ground. What a dick.

RATING: It might look posh, but this tastes like Frijj milkshake that's been spiked with vodka at a children's party.
The aftertaste is very fucking burny.



### **BOLS CACAO WHITE**

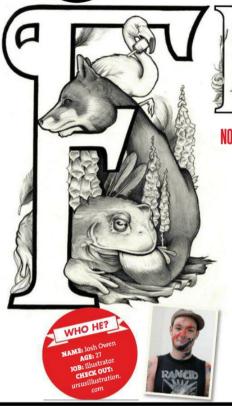
CLASSINESS: Bin.

FUN FACT: Bols Distellery has been around since 1575, making it the oldest surviving distillery in the world. Also in 1575, the bubonic plague wiped out most of Venice, the most romantic city in the world.

RATING: Woof. With Bols, you get that great burning sensation from the first sip! If you can't stomach this, try something milder, like tequila. Then lick some cocoa powder. Then hurl.









### 7 JOSH OWEN

KILLER FONTS

HI JOSH. HOW DID YOU GET INTO **ILLUSTRATING?** After an endless parade of shitty jobs I thought it was time for me to do something I'm good at for a change.

WHY THE ALPHABET? The alphabet started out as a way for me to practice drawing different animals and fonts. Everyone seemed to like it, so it's gone a bit beyond practise now - I'm thinking of turning it into a book. WHAT WAS THE FIRST THING

YOU EVER DREW? I remember drawing out battles with hundreds of stick men, and

copying various screens from the Lemmings game.

### WHAT ARE YOUR INFLUENCES?

Where's Wally?, Diego Rivera murals, old woodcuts and engravings, Russian realism and animals.

### WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE PIECE?

I did a piece for great longboard company called Dangerous Decks, featuring a massive panda attacking a city with its laser-eyes.

### WHAT'S THE BIG PLAN FOR THIS

YEAR? Building up my website and getting as many people wearing my tees as possible! That and getting my alphabet into book form.

### \*8 HASTA LA \*\* VITA, BABY

SIM-WISE TAKES SONY'S NEW HANDHELD FOR A SOAPY FIDDLE

THE PS VITA, Sony's new handheld fun-machine, drops later this month - and we managed to get our paws on one, Naturally, we handed it over to FRONT's resident games guru Alex Sim-Wise. It's got WiFi and (optional) 3G for online gaming and social networking, and you download all your games - no discs. We live in the future!



### ATIVITA

### TWO ANALOGUE STICKS

One notable difference between the Vita and its older compadre the PSP is the Vita's additional analogue stick, making menucruising a doddle. n TOUCH SCREEN

The Vita is fully touchscreened-up.

Similar to the iPhone screen in terms of how you navigate, it's pretty fuckin' nifty.

### n REAR

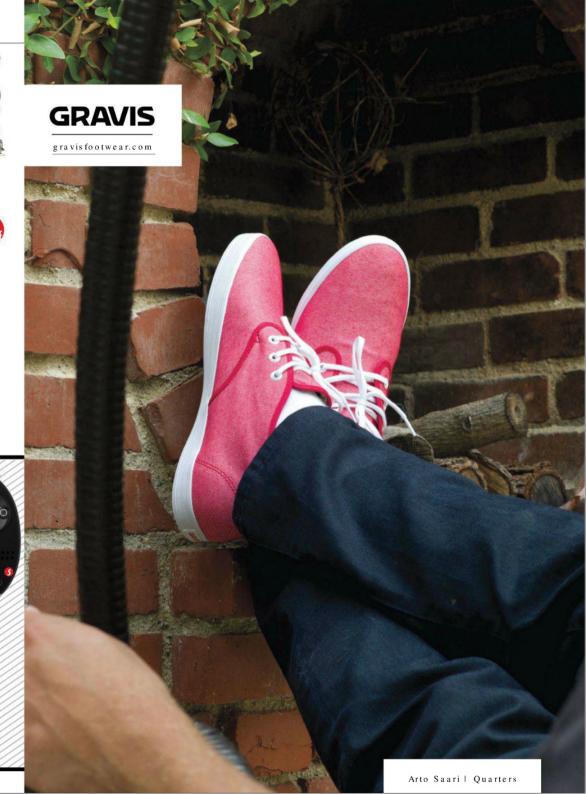
**Ú** TOUCHPADS Certain games will deploy the newlyadded back-touchpad. CAMERA Finally, a Sony

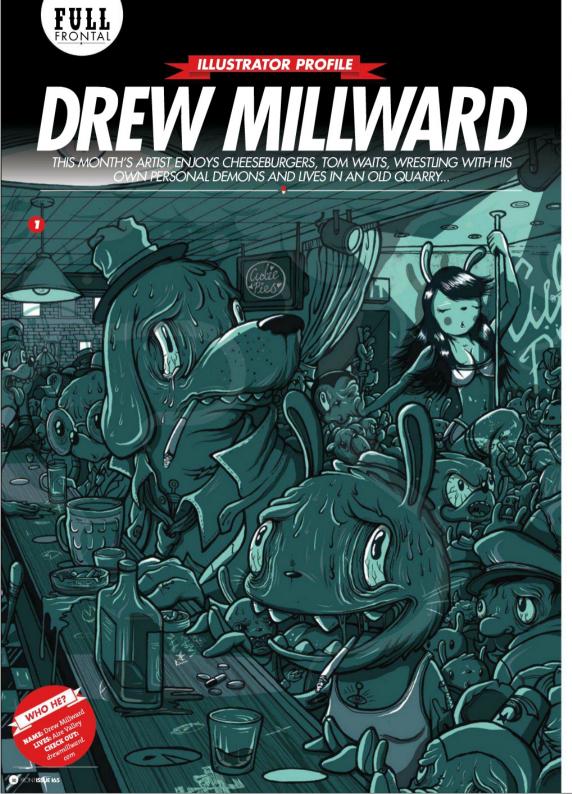
console with a camera

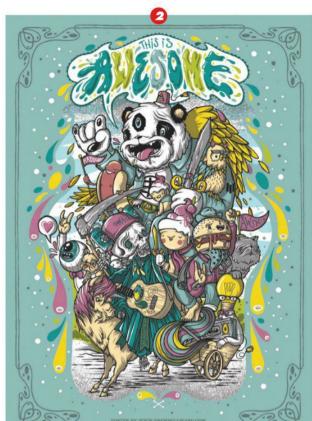
built in - front and back! It's got Skype, too. Ace.

### BIGGER, FOR **U**BETTER GRIP

As you can see, it's that grippy, you can use it in the bath. Thankfully, Alex only mildly electrocuted herself while taking these pics.











Start Mita Must Screen print for the Multiplayer show at Gallery 1988 (2011). © This Is Awesome Design for the Poster Roast x Awesome Merchandise series (2011). © Suck It Up

Suck It Up
Princess album
cover for Palmchat
(2011).
Poster for
Black Moth Super

Black Moth Super Rainbow and School Of Seven Belis (2009). © Poster for Gallows, Fucked Up, Every Time I Die and SSS (2008). © Smoky Joe laseretched wooden brooch (2011).

### HELLO DREW. TELL US ABOUT YOU.

I'm 30 years old and I live in an old quarry, in the Aire Valley, which is at the border of North Yorkshire, West Yorkshire and Lancashire. I have a deep and undying love for riffs, cheeseburgers and beer. When I'm not indulging my passion for the finer things in life, I spend most of my time drawing pictures. I work with pencils, ink, pens and the occasional digital intervention. I suppose the work I make comes from a lifetime of experiences and influences, all assimilated and filtered through the limited talents I am blessed with.

TALK US THROUGH A TYPICAL JOB.
Each job is different, so typifying the process is a bit misleading but, in terms of an illustration job, it's usually a day or so sat sketching, listening to music, formulating ideas, wrestling with crippling self-doubt, combating my own personal demons, fighting

off the loneliness, and then calling it a day. After a night of sleeping on it, you can usually approach things with a fresh set of eyes, and the ink flows much better. WHO ARE YOUR

### WHO ARE YOUR DREAM CLIENTS? You know what?

I'm really lucky. I'm able to make a living drawing pictures, and nine times out of ten, I'm left to my own devices. To be paid to create work that I want to make is pretty much the dream. There are bands and companies I'd love to work with – Shellac, Mastodon, Mission Of Burma and if Hollywood insists on remaking TroilHunter, I'd love to be in the production design department. But for the time being, I'm happy as can be.



### WHAT'S THE COOLEST THING YOU'VE EVER SEEN? Tom Waits. Never actually in person,

but he is about as cool a thing you are ever likely to find roaming the earth. WHAT ARTISTS YOU LOOK UP TO? Within The Dead Sea Mob (that's a collective of like-minded scribblers) I'm surrounded by artists who I truly admire and am proud to work alongside, Godmachine, Dan Mumford, Tom J. Newell, Mr. Gauky, Guy McKinley, TwistedLoaf and Megamunden are all folks who's work floats my boat. As well as the DSM side of things, the Poster Roast collective of good eggs are all cranking out great work and again are, in most cases, good friends. It's nice to be surrounded by such talented folk. I could sit and list people all day, really. But above and beyond most people, it's probably Aaron Horkey and Jay Ryan. ANY WORDS OF WISDOM FOR

### ANY WORDS OF WISDOM FOR ASPIRING ARTISTS?

Practice! And learn a trade.
Plumbing perhaps?
Or train to be an
electrician. It's good to
have a fall-back plan.

"A TYPICAL JOB INVOLVES FIGHTING OFF LONELINESS, THEN CALLING IT A DAY"

WHAT? Cannabis Cup. WHERE? Amsterdam, The Netherlands. WHO THERE? Every stoner stereotype you can think of. And Cypress Hill.

**BEST BIT:** Using your judge pass to sample the finest bud. **WORST BIT:** Temporary closure, courtesy of Amsterdam Police. THE LOOK: Vacant smiles and glazed eyes.

AMSTERDAM AND WEED go together like Richard Blackwood and mediocrity, so the location of High Times' annual Cannabis Cup shouldn't come as a huge surprise to anyone. Um... it was Amsterdam, Moving on, So, with enough chronic to shoot another five seasons of Skins and lasting six hazy days, it's a safe bet that the ozone layer above the Dam will never recover.

Judge passes could be purchased through the website and allowed you to buy up to five grams of bud a day from a whole host of vendors. Votes were cast by ballot paper with each coffee shop competing in categories

such as Best Booth, Finest Strain and for top prize, the Cannabis Cup itself. Barney's coffee shop won it for the second year running with their strain Liberty Haze. So well done Barney.

With live music, comedy and a whole host of cannabis-related merch to splash your cash on, everyone embraced the spirit of the occasion and had a lovely time, right up until the police raid at the staggeringly ironic time of 4:20pm. Here are some good things we saw... or did we?

### THE MELTING POT

If you've ever wondered who would attend a festival devoted solely to hash, the answer is everyone. Where else could you see Cypress Hill's B-Real and an old man debating the pros and pros of marijuana?

### THAT'S THE SOUNDA THA POLEECE

Despite later telling anyone who would listen that we courageously fought off 30 coppers with a special-edition Yoda bong, the police were very polite and there was no violence as they went about confiscating everyone's dope. The festival reopened the next day, but a ban on the sale of weed made everyone question why the fuck they were still there.

### BAGS OF FUN

Inhaling fried cannabis vapour. we were assured, is the only way to smoke weed, and in no way resembles huffing glue behind your dad's tool shed.



























THE WALKING DEAD SEASON 2 The Walking Dead is fucking

great – we love it, you love it, everyone loves it. So obviously you're pretty gutted the show is on hiatus after the mid-season finale. But stop! Stop crying into your Shaun Of The Dead duvet cover and listen. The second season continues this month. In no time at all you can continue watching Rick and the gang run around like nutters, as they try and avoid those bastard annoying zombies.

12 February, AMC

### FOUR YEAR

STRONG TOUR If you love pop punk quartet Four Year well done You're just in time to catch their UK tour. including stops in Leeds, Glasgow and London. Fill your boots, you lucky devil.

### WINTER X GAMES

Dates end 1 February, fouryearstrongmusic.com

The world's best snowboarders and skiers once again descend on Tignes for the competition's European leg. There's nothing like watching professional athletes carve up the French Alps while you're sat at home, reflecting on what a fat. yet warm, bastard you are. 26-29 January, ESPN

### HAMMERFEST 4

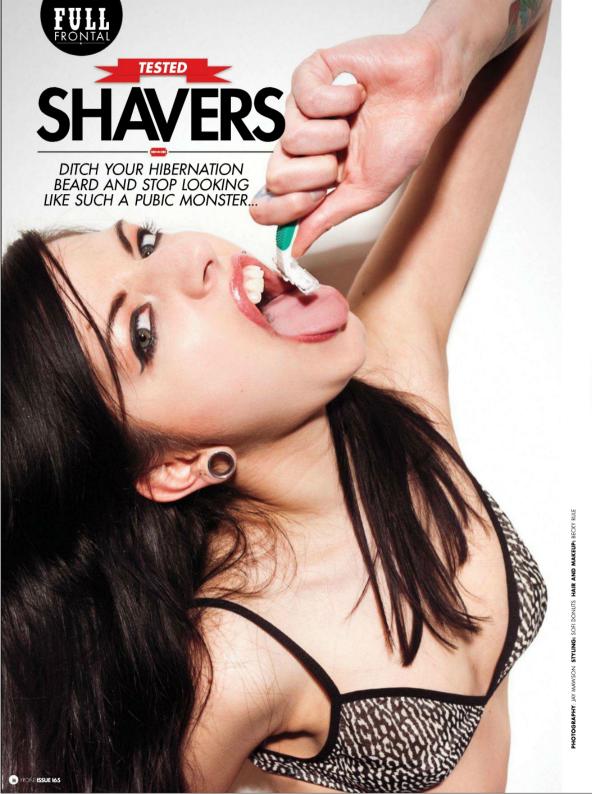
You don't often get the chance to storm round a Pontins resort to a live metal soundtrack, but Hammerfest have filled a gap in that very weird market. If that's not enough motivation for you to immediately snatch up a ticket, Anthrax and Skindred have been announced as headliners. It'll be a corker.

15-18 March, hammerfest.co.uk

Want to promote your killer show, awesome club night, barn dance, Bar Mitzvah or other shindig? E-mail us at... front@frontarmy.co.uk

FRONTISSUE 165





### BIC FLEX 4

Bic adds a blade, and suddenly, oh shit, it motherfucking works. A good shave, cheap as fuck and it won't slice you open which is always a bonus, isn't it?

### A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:

"You can make really tasty cider with fermented back-hair."

\*\*\*\*

### BRAUN CRUZER 4

£70, currys.co.uk

Loads of different clipper attachments for various hair lengths, as well as, like, wiry pubes and lovely stuff like that. Feels well worth the money on your face.

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:

"All my pubes fell out years ago, after the CIA abducted me."

### WILKINSON

SWORD HYDRO 3

This glides across the face and leaves you with skin so fresh, it's like you've just sprung from

### happy days."

### A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "We used to have razorfights in prison. I sliced a screw's nips off. Oh,

### REMINGTON TOUCH CONTROL

This is a pretty pleasant shave, but it's annoving having to unlock the touchscreen to turn it off. It charges at a USB port though, which is ace.

Lily Allen."

### £60, argos, co, uk

£8.50, superdrug.co.uk
This shaved super close, and the trimmer at the base is great for keeping the tache tidy. Cheap, too.

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "Underneath this jumbo beard I look like a young

### Blew it on Twixes."

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:

bumhole for four quid.

"I shaved a man's

### **BRAUN SERIES 3** WILKINSON SWORD QUATTRO 380-54 PRECISION

£110, boots.co.uk
This is well easy to use and

feels very very powerful as soon as you turn it on. Having the off button so close to the grip is a bit

of an arse, though.

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "Like Samson, my strength comes from my hair. And





### REMINGTON TITANIUM X

£150, <u>currys.co.uk</u> This tugged like shit

on longer hair. It left a bunch of stubble, which made us feel manly, but it's not worth the price. A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "Please take the electric cord of this shaver and

strangle me." \*\*\*\*

### BIC FLEX 3

A close, if rough, shave. The bare minimum you expect from a proper cheap disposable. It's scum, but at least it knows it's scum.

rats fuck it."

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "I'm gonna donate my beard to science, so that

\*\*\*\*

### PHILIPS BODYGROOM PLUS

the Tesco skip."

\*\*\*\*

This barely shaves you. £55, argos co uk Did the job, but took Presumably they added eight hours to charge. the 360 because you end Extra power required to up right back where you hack bollock shrubbery. A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS: "Biggest beard ever? 'My ex wife used to Crazy Elsie's. She lives in shave me, before I done the bad burglary."

### <del>\*\*\*</del>

REMINGTON

COMFORT 360

loomin' started.

### BIC EASY

£4, amazon.co.uk This wet-shave piece of shit hates the face. It drew blood within five seconds and is about as easy as the Virgin Mary Fuck this razor hard. A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:

"I used to own Bic, y'know. Recession dor me in, innit," \*\*\*\*

"Have you ever seen a shaved horse? They're very erotic."

a day to charge.

PRO



PHILIPS BODYGROOMER

Gives a smooth and

painless shave, but it

ooks like shit and takes

A HAIRY TRAMP SAYS:



were already in motion so it wasn't a case of testing it out in the States before: the tour was already booked.

### WHAT WAS THE BEST THING ABOUT THAT TOUR?

It was all new for all of us. As much as the guys have been playing the songs for so long and I've toured for so long, it feels so fresh and new. The five of us were finding our way.

### ARE YOU ANTICIPATING A DIFFERENT REACTION WHEN YOU **EVENTUALLY DO A FULL UK TOUR?**

Yeah. There're a lot of people that are rooting for me over here in the UK and there're a lot of people against me. I'm excited to shove it down their throats.

### HAVE YOU BEEN READING NEGATIVE SHIT LIKE THAT ON THE WEB OR HAVE YOU ACTIVELY KEPT CLEAR OF IT?

You can't avoid it, but I definitely don't sit there trolling my name all day. That'd drive me fucking crazy. Most importantly, on the U.S. tour we were doing everything ourselves, like selling merch and stuff, and we met a lot of kids. If there's one thing you can't fault Gallows fans on, it's for being blunt. People were coming up to us and laying it on the line. They'd say how they really didn't know what to think, but were excited.

### DOES THAT KIND OF CRITIQUE FUEL THE FIRE, THOUGH?

Yeah, I think so. You meet people constantly and perhaps because you're grandma. I feel like it's about to. FROM in the public eye, they feel the need to be really honest with you. There's a lot of backhanded compliments. You're putting yourself and your art out there, but it's the positive reaction and connection you strive for. Of course, that comes with some negativity too. HOW WAS THE TRANSITION FROM

### BEING BEHIND A GUITAR TO OPEN-TO-THE-ELEMENTS FRONTMAN?

You know what? I was thinking it was gonna be a bit strange, but I didn't think it would be that odd. The first show we played in Connecticut hit me over the head like a ton of bricks. As soon as I stopped singing, I decided to jump off the speaker stack. That was the 'no-going-back' moment for me.

### HAVE YOU GONE TO OTHER MUSICIANS TO ASK FOR ADVICE?

I was definitely having a singer conversation with Chris from Cursed and Liam [Cancer Bats] the other day over tacos. That circle of people I'm buddies with is because of punk-rock, so essentially that's all we talk about.

### IT'S DEFINITELY A BROTHERHOOD OVER THERE, ANY INTERVIEW WE'VE DONE WITH ANY ONTARIAN ALWAYS SAYS THE SAME...

Totally, and I don't even think it's specific to that kind of scene. Just

in general there're tons of amazing bands whether they be indie bands or whatever. It's a small community. so with guys like Bedouin Soundclash and Constantines and other bands you'd never think of being in the same room, there's a like-mindedness between us all. Everyone can relate in some small way.

### YOU'VE OPENLY SAID THAT YOUR AIM IS TO TAKE GALLOWS MORE BRUTAL, AND YOUR 23-SECOND SONG, TRUE COLOURS, IS A PRETTY GOOD INDICATION OF THAT. IS THERE AN END GOAL?

It's baby steps right now. In the next year I want to put out a record that we'll still be proud of in 2030. I think it's that strive to do something that's a nod to the past, looking at music that inspires you but still doing something new, pushing punk and hardcore. The EP is an eight-minute burst of violence and that's what we wanted to do. We didn't over-think it, we just put it out. As we write this next record, we'll

### push to really challenge ourselves. AND FINALLY, HAVE YOU PICKED UP ANY ENGLISH TRAITS?

Loads of English slang has crept into my vocabulary. We were sharing a bus with Sharks on the U.S. tour so I got home and it all came out. I think the big one is 'cunt'. People say it over here like it's no big deal. I'm hoping that doesn't slip out in front of my



EXCITED TO

SHOVE THIS DOWN

WADE "All signs are pointing to touring the UK."

### GALLOWS: THE **GREATEST** HITS

GALLOWS HAVE DONE A BUNCH OF KICK-ASS SHIT OVER THE YEARS, BUT WHICH THINGS STICK IN THEIR MINDS AS THE RADDEST?



### on a laptop for Grey Britain at Air Studios was spectacular stuff. I'll say that."

STEPH

"Hearing a 33-piece string

orchestra play

nusic we'd created



STU"Supporting Rage Against The Machine at Finsbury Park. eing asked to play by the band that nfluenced me, and in our hometown, it's like... fuck."

LAGS

"I'm going with

recording Grey

Britain at Abbey

Road. The Beatles

are one of my

favourite ever

bands so using that space was

incredible."





LEE "I loved closing the Lock Up at Reading. All our family and friends were there with an ace atmosphere, and it was a big way to end a

festival season.



FRONTISSUE 165



## 

HOW WILL THE EVIL DEAD TRILOGY AND BURN NOTICE STAR HANDLE THE QUESTIONS WE PUT TO EVERYONE?

ILLUSTRATIONS: DAN HIPP

### AS A YOUNGSTER, WHAT WAS YOUR FAVOURITE FILM?

The Sound Of Music. I saw it in a theatre and it blew everyone away.

### 2 WHAT'S THE WORST THING YOU'VE EVER EATEN?

Sea urchin. It was like eating somebody else's giant booger.

### 3 IF YOU COULD THROW ONE PERSON OFF TV INTO A PEN OF LIONS, WHO WOULD IT BE?

A mass execution of all the talking heads on television who tell you what you just saw – left-wingers, right-wingers, all of them. I'd bulldoze them off the edge of the flat earth.

### 4 WHAT SUPER POWER WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO HAVE?

It would be sick to hear what people honestly thought of you.

### 5 WHAT'S THE MOST ILLEGAL THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?

There are some things that are illegal, but don't feel it to me. Ingesting certain things that grow out of God's green earth is not bad. I don't think it's illegal to kick a kid in his ass as hard as you can, and that's far worse.

### 6 WHAT MAKES A NIGHT PROPERLY AWESOME?

I live in the woods, and I like getting people over, making a big bonfire and burning shit.

### WHAT IS THE FIRST ALBUM YOU EVER BOUGHT?

I was a non-music-buying kid. I bought comics.

### 8 WHAT WILL YOUR FUNERAL BE LIKE?

I told my wife, if it all goes wrong, put me in the back of the pickup truck, drive me out to the desert and leave me under a tree with a bottle of water, a hat and a joint, and just walk away.

### 9 IF YOU WEREN'T DOING THIS FOR A LIVING, WHAT WOULD YOU BE DOING?

A park ranger. We get a lot of tweakers in the woods out here. I'd hit 'em over the heads with sticks.

### O YOU TWEET A LOT. WHAT'S THE APPEAL FOR YOU?

I'm still getting my sea-legs. I waded in about the rioting in the UK and got all my facts wrong. Everyone called me an idiot. I ended up like, "fucking riot then." Now I tweet pictures of clouds.

### WHAT'S THE MOST YOU'VE EVER NEEDED THE TOILET?

I've been driving and pulled over to let it fly into Mother Nature quite a few times.

### 2 WHAT'S YOUR BOOZE OF CHOICE?

Tequila on the rocks. I don't shoot it, that's for teenagers.

### WHAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING YOU HAVE EVER SAID TO SOMEONE YOU WERE TRYING TO IMPRESS?

I was talking to a Southern girl when making the first Evil Dead movie. We were dancing, both drunk on moonshine. I said, "You smell nice, what's your perfume?" and she said, "Soap". Nothing happened.

### 4 DO YOU HAVE ANY PHOBIAS?

I've confronted my fear of heights plenty of times, and it didn't help.

### 5 WHAT'S THE WORST IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD?

Making The Man With The Screaming Brain in Bulgaria. There are wild dogs running round, and being accosted by gypsies is a very special experience.

### 16 TELL US ONE AMAZING THING WE WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU.

I wear special moisture-removing underwear filming Burn Notice. Miami in summer is miserably hot.

### WHO'S THE BIGGEST ARSEHOLE FAMOUS PERSON YOU'VE EVER MET?

I'll say that often, actors who play bad guys in movies are really nice, and the heroes are usually the assholes.

### IF WE GAVE YOU A MILLION QUID AND 24 HOURS TO RINSE IT, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

I'd buy all the large hunks of land available around my property and expand my empire into a fiefdom.

### WHY SHOULD PEOPLE BUY BURN NOTICE SEASON 4? You'll feel the world's a better place.

WHAT'S THE PUNCHLINE TO YOUR FAVOURITE EVER JOKE?

"It was a stuffed chief of police". It's a very long joke with a bad punchline.



ANDREW W.K.

### PARTY IN THE FUTURE

IT'S LIKE REMEMBERING THE PAST IN REVERSE...

IF WE THINK about what's already happened, and then put ourselves back into that past-tense headspace, we can reverse-visualise the future and, in turn, imagine what it's like to be here and now.

Maybe that doesn't make any sense. Besides, all of us are living in the future right now. I even wrote a song about this called You Will Remember Tonight. It tries to be in all states of time at once. "You Will" is addressing the future. "Remember" is addressing the past, and "Tonight" is addressing the present. It's fun to think about time in a flexible way. Maybe the future and the past are always there, but just out of sight. Or perhaps everything is all one giant NOW moment. Let's live to see the future so we can party with these awesome breakthroughs...

### WE WILL MAKE ANYTHING

Since everything is made up of carbon molecules, it's only a matter of time till we create machines that can assemble those small pieces of carbon and build them into objects. Imagine a bunch of tiny robots that are so small, they're able to work on the most microscopic levels. These tiny 'nanorobots' would be able to work with pure carbon molecules to build any object from scratch. Manufacturing will be changed forever, as will shopping. Why go out and buy a new hat when your nanobot machine can print it out at home? The only risk

is that the nanobots could run wild and take over the world by breaking everything down into carbon molecules to build more of themselves. But it's worth the risk.

### WE WILL HAVE THE BEST VIDEO GAMES

It's estimated that within the next 20 years, computer processing will be so powerful and fast, we'll be able to mimic reality so it's indistinguishable from a man-made image. It's hard to believe, but there may be a time when video games look EXACTLY like real life, or even more real than real life. Imagine how this can be used for pornography!

### WE WILL HAVE THE COOLEST HOUSES

Much like we can build our own webpages today, in a few years, we'll basically have the ability to live INSIDE our websites, living a version of our lives deep inside webpages that we customise and enhance. We'll basically build our own online virtual-reality houses. We'll be able to make the online house of our dreams, with detail so life-like, we won't even notice a difference from reality. It'll be like website communities such as Second Life but a billion times more intense. And awesome!



### TOF MY FAVOURITE FUTURISTIC MOVIES

BACK TO THE FUTURE PART II

The hoverboard will exist. It has to exist. It must exist.

THE FIFTH

his movie ooks amazing, ALIE

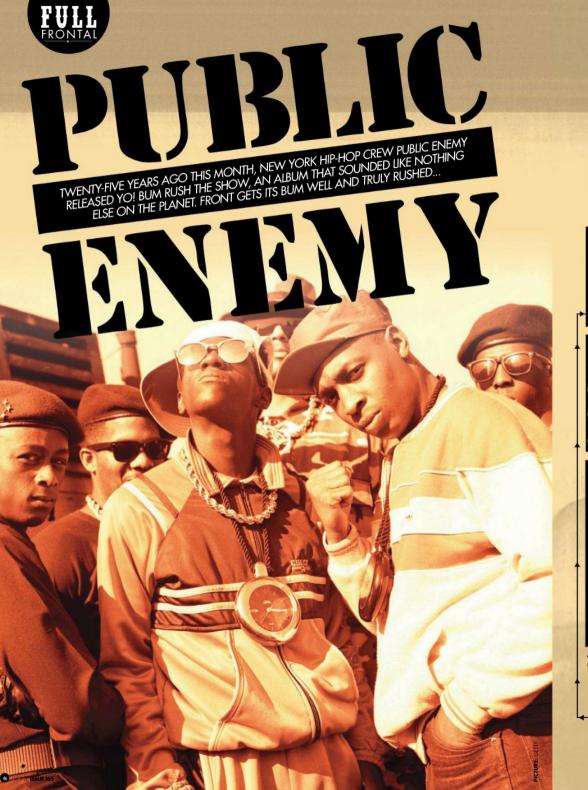
This movie is what it feels like to have a fever... but in the farHOTOGRAPHY: CHRISTO

OPEN 3PM - LATE CAMBEN, EONDON, NWI OAP.

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CLOSING PARTY FEBRUARY 25TH OPEN 8-LATE
WITH MUSIC FROM DJ KARISTOCAT AND SPECIAL GUEST

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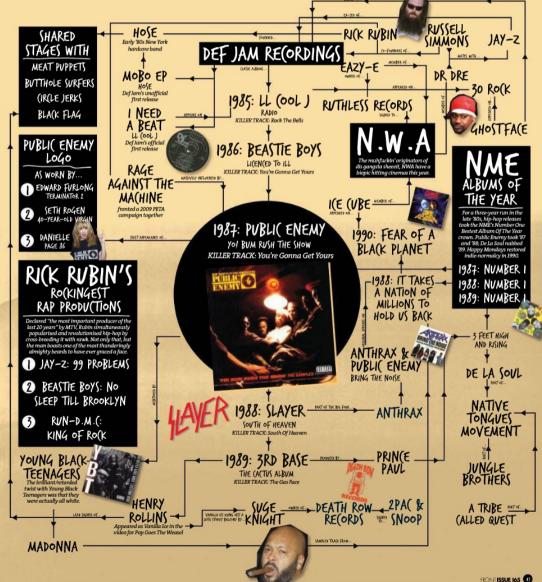


IN 1987, NO other hip-hop act could touch the heavyweight awesomeness of Public Enemy. Their debut album, Yol Bum Rush The Show, was a brain-quaking revelation: stripped-back, grimy and angry as fucking fuck, it was closer, in sound and spirit, to hardcore punk than it was to the prevailing rap trends of the time.

Chuck D's booming flow and Flava Flav's lunatic outbursts were a big part of YBRTS's appeal, but

production team, The Bomb Squad, were the album's true champs. While other producers were nicking simple funk loops, The Bomb Squad were piling on layer after layer of skronking, atonal noise to create the most alien beats ever heard.

YBRTS received squealingly enthusiastic reviews. Melody Maker gushed, "It's like being struck by a metor." NME declared YBRTS its Album Of The Year for 1987, ahead of classic releases by Prince, The Smiths and Sonic Youth. Sadly, YBRTS's noisy minimalism and in-your-face lyrics didn't initially catch on with rap fans more used to the bouncy beats and good-time rhymes of Run-D.M.C and Beastie Boys: for a while, it was Def Jam's lowest-ever-selling album. Proof, if proof were needed, that when confronted with the raddest, maddest, freshest new shit out there, most people cover their ears and do a poo-poo in their pants.









### **GADGETS** SPLASH YOUR CASH

BECAUSE SAVING IS FOR WANKERS

### SPIKE WEE

Uncle York Spike Toy, £100, unclevork.com GOOD: These days, kids aren't running round having spacebattles with Transformers: they're pretending to direct edgy and confrontational blockbuster movies while waving one of these Spike Lee dolls in the air. BAD: Alright, they're not really doing that - they're all having unprotected bum-sex while smoking crystal meth. Pesky kids!



### SCARF FACE

Enjoi Limo Scarf, £23, nativeskat GOOD: Now you can keep that thick tube of flesh and bone that attaches your head to your body warm - and look fucking wizard while doing so.

BAD: It's not really properly a limo unless there's a gaggle of catastrophically pissed Geordie birds bellowing Rihanna lyrics out of the back window.

### B&B

Beavis & Butt-Head Talking Bobbleheads, £18 each, firebox.com

GOOD: Give your desktop a faintly annoving 1990s makeover with these blabbermouth Beavis and Butt-Head figures. BAD: How many times could you stand to hear the Beavis one say, "So, um, hey, how's it goin'?" before you boot it out of an open window? We reckon about 324.

### POP. BITCH

Home Cinema Popcorn Maker, £100, firebox.com

GOOD: You can have a TV the size of Saturn and surround-sound up the wazoo, but if you ain't got a popcorn machine, your home cinema' ain't worth a titty BAD: This comes with

a grumpy, acne-riddled 14-year-old who halfheartedly asks if you want to upgrade to a Mega Nachos Combo, then charges you £19.50 for your medium popcorn and small Sprite.



### **BAT-BOOK**

GOOD: Even the Joker would enjoy this mahoosive tome dedicated to Gotham's most face-kickiest crimefighting bad-ass, stuffed

to the Bat-tits with Batart and Bat-facts. BAD: If you read this aloud, it'll come out in Christian Bale's stupid Bat-growl



**PORN PLATTERS** 

of six, dirtydish.es GOOD: Your dinner

appe-tits!

BAD: One lonely.

the internet goes down,

you may well find yourself

masturbating to crockery.

Dirty Dishes, £12 each/£60 for a set

guests will be licking

adorned plates long

after the last dregs of

gravy have gone. Bon

desperate evening when

away at these grot-

SD-card slot.

GOOD: Updating the classic instant-snapshot camera for da twenty-tenz. the new Polaroid features an LCD screen, edit-beforeyou-print options and an

BAD: You no longer need too shake the photos to make the ink dry quicker, thus rendering the "Sh-shake it like a Polaroid picture" bit of Outkast's Hey Ya utterly utterly meaningless.

### MON-KEY

A Bathing Ape Keyring,

**BUTT-NEAL** 

GOOD: Did you see Rise Of The Planet Of The Apes? It actually wasn't bad. was it? Why not commemorate how not-awful it was by purchasing this Bape keyring thingy. BAD: That final scene was fucking daft, though.





GOOD: Want to go one

Twitpics look like absolute cock-rot in comparison. BAD: There's no getting round the fact you're going to look a bit of a prancing bozo as you fiddle with your gaylord camera gizmo



### LENS BE HAVING YOU

better than Hipstamatic? This next-level piece of iPhone kit allows you to rotate between wide-angle, telephoto or fisheve lenses. making all your mates

### **BATHSUME** GOOD: Pour this demented shit into a bath and it turns the water into colourful goo, thereby making you feel like you've just answered a question wrong on a hyperactive kids' gameshow. BAD: It'll look like Godzilla done a big wank on you. Batheli magic . Bizarre Greenkonnissus 165 33



















### NICOLE VAUNT

25 PHILIY II S A

ANYTHING YOU'RE ITCHING TO TELL US? I curse like a sailor, I really like latex and I make a mean apple pie from scratch. Oh yeah, and my ass is pretty epic. OCEANS ATE ALASKA.





YOUR FIRST EVER GIG? Oh Jesus, I got free tickets to

see Lemar when I was about 11. Met him and everything... GOT ANY SECRET PASSIONS? I love ice-skating. When I was little, I just wanted to be a figure skater.

WHAT'S YOUR BOOZE OF CHOICE? Jack Daniels or Moët.

**ZOE HARVEY** 



### KATTE JANE







**ZARELLA** 

HANNAH







FRONT ISSUE 165 6



DRUMMER JOHN STANIER AND BASSIST DAVE KONOPKA TALK US THROUGH THE TRACKS THAT MADE THEM ...

### 1 FREE WILL Rush



Permanent Waves (1980) "This is kind of predictable for a drummer but I'd be lying if I didn't admit that I wouldn't be

playing if it wasn't for them. They're my came from. Their way of making main influence. At this point they're this weird entity that won't go away, like a safety blanket that is always there. It'll be super strange when they finally break up."



FOUND ON: Beaches And Canyons (2002)

NAVE SAYS: "They're totally oizarre. This came out 💹 of that early New York

movement that Animal Collective music is really refreshing. It's not just your traditional standing there with a guitar, the sounds they get are amazing. This album was them pushing it a bit further, almost like sound collage way."

### 3 WE GOTTA KNOW



FOUND ON: Age of Quarell (1986) "It was the first scary hardcore record I bought. It was the first

urban New York hardcore record, back when New York was a terrifying place. It's about dudes that were on the street, so it's very real, no posing. I was like, 'Wow, this is the real deal'. They're messing around with Hare Krishna and consciousness and it's a very eye-opening record."



FOUND ON: Songs In the Key of Life (1976) "I remember my parents constantly playing it, it's always been around.

I have three copies on vinyl, I have it on CD, on my iPod, on my computer and on my phone. I hardly ever listen to it, but when I do it's very meaningful. I won't listen to it if I'm doing an iPod power walk cos it has too much significance."

### 6 GOOD MORNING CAPTAIN



### FOUND ON:

Spiderland (1991) The same guys who taught me how to play guitar introduced me

to Slint in art school. It was the epitome of a groundbreaking album in the whole American post-rock genre and a lot of bands started replicating their style. They broke up after this album so there's this mysticism around it."



FOUND ON: Bitches Brew (1970) "When Battles was first starting off I was listening to Miles Davis.

Bitches Brew is one of those albums that's flawless. It was the beginning of when things were getting way more organic and less jazzy, and that's where he goes off the deep end actually."

### IICHAFI MAYER



FOUND ON: Immer (2002) "There's been three Immers over the years, but they all consist of little gems. Michael

Mayer makes complex records and this still sounds as good as its day. It was just the right place at the right time. Minimal was just starting to explode and take over everything. It's kind of soulful in a strange way. It's timeless."



### LISTEN TO THIS FRONT **SPOTIFY PLAYLIST**

Listen to Battles' mixtage on Spotify and download this exclusive artwork at frontarmy.com/mixtape

### SECRET LANGUAGE

### ONLINE DATERS

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR LOVE WITH A KEYBOARD AND MOUSE

BUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON IN THEIR HEADS AND HEARTS?

ILLUSTRATION: JAMES CALLAHAN



Online dating is lots of fun. If I don't meet the right girl, I'll just keep trying. After all, there's someone for everyone out there. WHAT HE MEANS:

If I still haven't got my leg over by the end of the year, the £130 I'm spending each month on dating sites will be getting spent on the shivering Lithuanian girls who work on the local industrial estate at night.



Choose the right photo for your dating profile. After all, first impressions count.

WHAT SHE MEANS:

There are 1,063 pictures of me on my Facebook page, yet the three I've chosen for my dating profile all make me look like I'm having a stroke while in the middle of a Vicky Pollard fancy dress contest. Having said that, they're still clearly the best ones.

WHAT SHE SAYS: I've met some lovely men while I've been online dating, but I'm still hunting for Mr. Right. Although there have been one or two that I thought were potential marriage material.

WHAT SHE MEANS: Not the one who wore the Bluetooth headset and did a running commentary of the date for his mum over the phone. And not the one who brought a steering wheel from the car his first wife was killed in. I'm still undecided about the one who said he'd like to fatten me up and get me in some specialist porn mags.

WHAT SHE SAYS: There's nothing weird about online dating. You're introduced to a wider range of people than if you were on a night out.

WHAT SHE MEANS: Loads of the blokes on these sites post profile photos of themselves with their shirts off, and loads of them send you unsolicited pictures of their cocks which I REALLY LIKE.

### WHAT HE SAYS: I don't think my expectations are

too high - what I'm looking for in a woman is someone who is quite good-looking, makes me laugh from time to time, picks me up when I'm feeling down and doesn't mind putting up with me when I get

WHAT HE SAYS: I find that it

helps to be honest when you're

Any woman that you meet will quickly find out if you haven't been

WHAT HE MEANS: My profile says that I am an ambulance driver

with a bionic arm that I got after serving in the secret 'Gulf War 1.5'

that happened in 2004 and was

kept secret by everyone involved.

But I was the man who killed

Saddam Hussein back

then in a naked knife

fight outside a tattoo

parlour in Baghdad.

around after then was

a stunt double installed

by the CIA. And I've got a

There's nothing weird about

online dating. It's a modern,

interesting way to meet new

people and form meaningful,

of trying to meet people

in bars and clubs are long gone. MEANS: Online is the safest place for me. The last time I chatted a woman up in real life, there was a bit of a misunderstanding. I had a wardrobe malfunction with the all-in-one velcro bodysuit I was wearing and may have ended up being tasered outside a Burger King.

lasting relationships. The days

great sense of humour.

WHAT HE SAYS:

The one who was

telling the truth.

writing your online dating profile.

a bit grumpy.

WHAT HE MEANS: She's got to look like a model, have massive knockers, be a good cook and halfdecent at gardening, drive fast, take her drink like a bloke, laugh at all my jokes but shut the fuck up when the football's on, and be able to deep throat me AND keep me on the brink for a couple of hours. No divorcees - I'm not stirring some other geezer's porridge.

### WHAT HE SAYS:

I've met a few nice women since I started the online dating game, but none of them have been quite suitable for me just yet. WHAT HE MEANS

I've been out on first dates with 72 women. One of them carried a housebrick around in her handbag and told me it was made from her dad's ashes. Another one was deaf and brought along a signer so that she could understand what I was saying. Another one had just had lump removed from her neck and had to go to the toilet and change her blood-soaked dressing every twelve minutes. There've been no second dates so far.



Someone told me that the more care you take over writing your personal description, the more interest you'll get from the right kind of men. That is so true. WHAT SHE MEANS:

"Hi - here's what I'm NOT looking for. Cheaters, haters, married men, bald men, fat men, blokes who don't have their own car or who live with their mums, vegetarians and losers. If you don't earn more than £30K and don't have got your own house, don't bother getting in touch cos I WILL block you, I love staying in, going out and going on holiday. If you can't make me laugh, we ain't going to be suitable for each other LOL! Xxxxxx"



WHAT SHE SAYS: There's no rush to find my perfect man. I'm quite happy to go on lots of dates - it's lovely to meet so many different, interesting people. WHAT SHE MEANS: Some nights I can't sleep for the sound of my biological clock ticking. If I haven't got a baby inside me by the time I'm 37 and a half, I'll be taking the first bloke I meet from

one of these sites, tranquilising him and draining his balls while he's out cold. Then it'll be me, the turkey baster and the Mothercare catalogue.



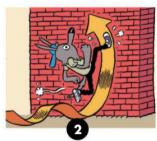
### INSTANT EXPERT

### **RUN UP A WALL**



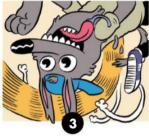
### HIT THE WALL

Get yourself a wall. They usually grow out of streets and next to roads, and sometimes have pretty girls getting undressed on the other side of them so look there. Next, run your fucking feet off directly at it.



### **GET HORIZONTAL**

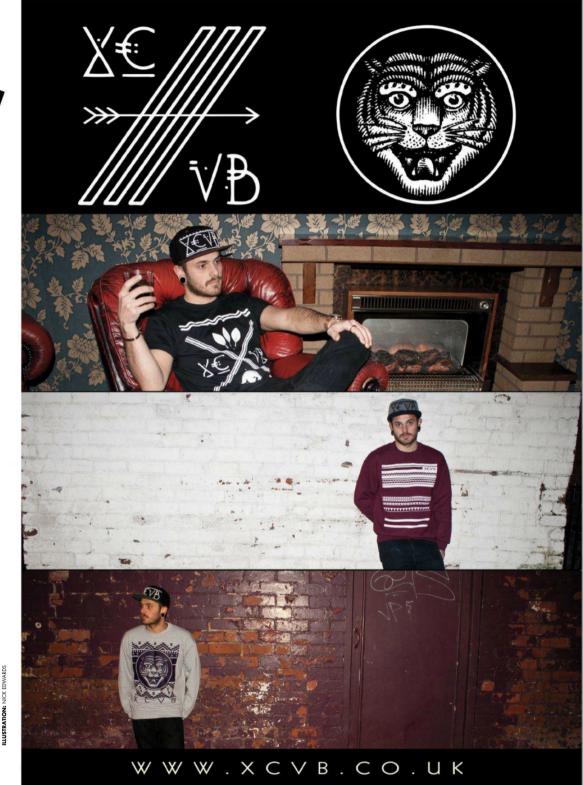
Plant your least favourite/less strong/more crapper foot up the wall first to start your climb. Try and get as far up the bricky bastard as possible, then plant your stronger foot further up, above your head. This'll make you horizontal, yo.

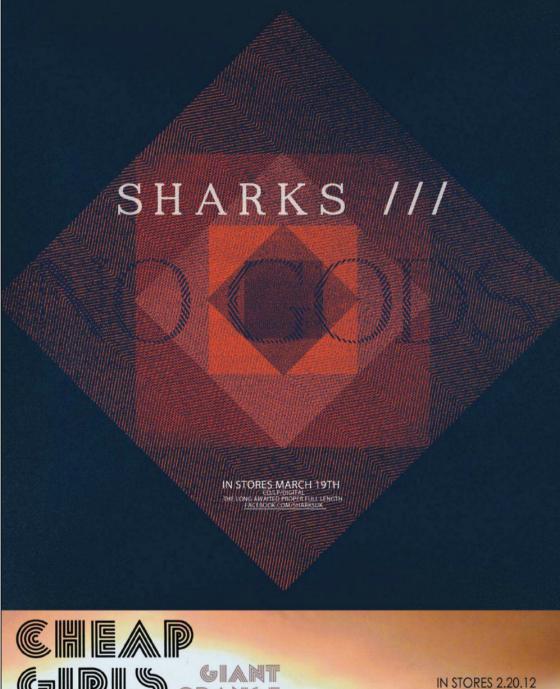


### **SPOT YOUR LANDING**

Once you're laying back like a pimp, spring off with the better foot, driving your body back round so you're doing a flip. Don't sissy out, else your face will end up in lots of pieces on the ground, and girls won't know which bit of you to kiss.









### THATCHER LEADS THE TORIES

WHEN: 11 FEBRUARY 1975 WHERE: THE BLOUSES OF BRALIAMENT, LONDON



1974: A YOUNG MAGGIE THATCHER YEARNS TO ACHIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE AND BECOME BRITAIN'S FIRST BETITTED PRIME MINISTER.



UNDETERRED, MAGGIE CALLS FORTH SATAN BY SACRIFICING A MOUSE IN THE CENTRE OF A MENSTRUAL-BLOOD PENTAGRAM.



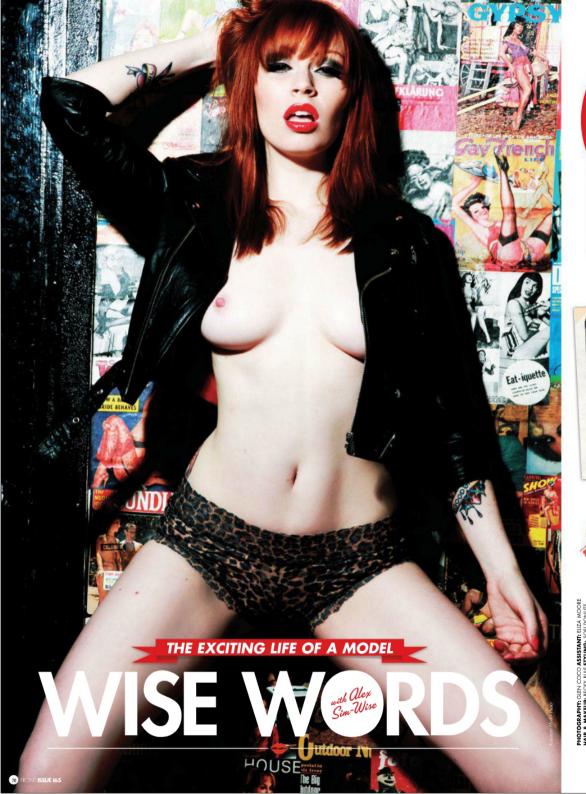
SATAN KEEPS HIS WORD: IN 1975, MAGGIE BECOMES LEADER OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY: BY 1979, SHE IS PRIME MINISTER.



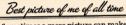
BUT BEFORE LONG, SATAN CALLS IN HIS FAVOUR -AND MAGGIE IS FORCED TO BRING HIS SCALY SPAWN INTO THE WORLD!

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Sometimes a mere picture can make you reevaluate your life.







Be careful where you put that fire extinguisher

a magic trick [left] where

I make a fire extinguisher



disappear up my arse. All I

need is a pen and ten OXO

cubes and SHAZAM!



RECENTLY. I HAVE been doing a lot of dreaming. It's almost got to the point where my dreams are so weird, I'm thinking of getting someone to draw them for posterity.

I think the scariest dream I ever had was when I had to chop off a zombie's head with a bread knife. I've also had a lot of dreams about celebrities, which is weird as I don't even like them. There was one where I was best mates with Lady Gaga but she lived in a shitty caravan in East London with all her gay dancers. We were part of some guerilla graffiti outfit that painted over billboard ads. helmed by Mick Jagger. (We were always debating the size of Mick's penis.)

Gaga's flat/caravan was rife with vampire pugs which had tentacles coming out their

throats so you were all like, "Ahh, cute dog" and then they sucked your blood and killed you. For some reason, Gaga decided to put on a musical in the back of a white van while driving around London and she forced all the dancers to wear purple spandex and dance around singing while she threw the killer dogs at them - effectively murdering some of them - and then we all went back for a sex party at her caravan, and Justin Bieber was there trying to have sex with a girl but he couldn't get it up because he'd had too many drugs and he was a lesbian.

So yeah, that was my dream. I find the best way to remember dreams is if you write them down really quickly as soon as you wake up. If you leave them for a few months and then read them later, it is the best way of convincing yourself you are utterly batshit insane. Here are my notes from another one: "Dad was doing the soldier boy dance covered in poo and I was working in a really strict shop where they kept accusing everyone of stealing giant 50p coins. There

was a big boy there. He was taking me on a date but kept getting his willy out. Turns out The was a serial killer. Then I was in Portal." So yeah, next time you see me out in the street or on the interwebs, ask me about my



She is my ultimate

crazy housewife

hero. I love her.

DON DRAPER

Because he is

dead sexy.

DEAF HAVANA'S NEW ALBUM It's not what I thought it was and I like it.

FULL

**INSTA-SIM** Here are some shots from my bad-ass Instagram, on which I'm

SHIT PISS FUCK CUNT COCKSUCKER

FORTNUM & MASON'S

It's so fucking posh that it makes me want to poo all over

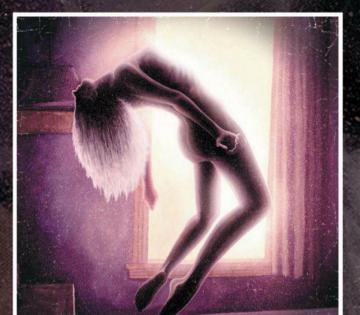
**OWLS FUCK** YEAH

the floor.





dreams. Or don't.



# YOUNG GUNS

PRODUCED AND MIXED BY DAN WELLER

RELEASED MONDAY 6TH FEBRUARY ON CD AND DOWNLOAD FEATURES THE SINGLES 'LEARN MY LESSON' & 'BONES'

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Catch the band on their BARE BONES CLUB TOUR 15.02.12 - BATH, Moles across the UK and Eire in February

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06.02.12 - GLASGOW, King Tuts

07.02.12 - SHEFFIELD, Corporation 2

08.02.12 - MANCHESTER, Deaf Institute

09.02.12 - NOTTINGHAM, Rescue Rooms 10.02.12 - LONDON, Borderline SOLD OUT

11.02.12 - BRIGHTON, The Haunt

12.02.12 KINGSTON, Fighting Cocks SOLD OUT

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18.03.12 - HULL, University

19.03.12 - MANCHESTER, Apollo

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# THIS MONTH'S HIGHS AND LOWS

# GOOD SHIT

## COMPOUND SWEARING

There's something incredibly satisfying about using nonsensically rude phrases like, "Don't be such a fuck-ass piss-shit, dickhead".



### BEING ABLE TO PLAY **INCREDIBLY BASIC TUNES** ON ANY INSTRUMENT

Next time some dick produces an acoustic guitar at a party, nick it and play Year 3000 by Busted really badly. It's fucking shit, everyone'll hate you, and it'll be amazing.

## PEOPLE DOING REPLY ALL, CONTRIBUTING NOTHING

When someone's been enough of a shit to send an e-mail with 45 people CC-ed in, the last thing you want is shit-heels clicking Reply All and shittons of messages saying, "Yes".



## ACCIDENTALLY SOUNDING LIKE YOU'RE RAPPING

Inadvertently saying a bunch of stuff that rhymes makes you sound like either the world's shittest freestyler or a bit of a special. "Hey, give me a shout if you're out and about". No, you sound like a dick.





# PINT GLASSES

On pint one, you're impressed by the ornate glass. Then they give you the next in a normal glass and you're hideously upset.



It's... it's just upsetting. Nobody needs to see themselves in that way.



## MUMS' TECH CONFUSIONS

"If I MP3 an e-mail through the YouTubes will it Google onto my mobile telephone's Twitter-drive?"



### CROSSING ROADS NOT ON CROSSINGS

If the timing's right anyway - you feel like traffic's organised itself around you. If not, you end up scrambling to the other side, crying.

### MAKING CHILDLIKE ERRORS

You're a reasonably intelligent individual. But you've put your pants on inside out, you thick piece of shit.



# **HAT HAIR**

Ninety minutes wearing a hat and that's it, your head's fucked for the day. Sometimes it gets so bad it hurts.



# CILL SISSUES OF FRONT PLUS BONUS TEE!

You've survived 2012 so far!
Wellfuckingdone. You've probably
already broken all of your resolutions,
so why not make one that you can
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YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU:

SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: Winners don't take drugs, dude. Yeah, those athletes that cross the finish line first kinda are winners, but they also compare their 'roided dick muscles with other men in locker rooms and inevitably have their gold medals ripped from their necks. Same goes for skating, and in particular, Z-Boy posterboy Jay Adams. While grafting team mates Tony Alva and Stacy Peralta worked their way into skate superstardom, Adams - everyone's real fave - flicked a middle finger in their direction and descended into a smelly swamp of crystal-meth addiction and murder charges. Aren't you pleased skate screw-ups did the junkie hell thing so you don't have to?



SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: If ever there's a lesson on where to draw the line, you need only heed the gruesome story of Vision Street Wear's Mark 'Gator' Rogowski. By the end of the '80s Gator had one of the best-selling, most iconic board graphics of all time and was enjoying fame and fortune beyond the imaginations of most rockstars. Where do you go from there? Well, the voice of reason might tell you to accept the

inevitable decline into obscurity and supermarket-trolley-collecting like most past-their-peak athletes. Instead, Gator went completely bonkers, murdering his girlfriend's best friend, stuffing her body in a surfboard bag, and burying it. He could've been telling war stories to wide-eyed skate kids; instead, he's stuck inside the California Men's Colony in San Luis Obispo, not eligible for parole until 2018.

SKATEBOARDING TEACHES:

At times when the hospital can't provide a decent crutch, an increasing number of skateboarders turn to religion for support. Big names like Rodney Mullen, Jamie Thomas, Salman Agah and Paul 'P-Rod' Rodriguez have all been shepherded from the valley of darkness and, frankly, seem better off for it. If further proof of the good Lord's influence be required then we need only look at Jereme Rogers, a high-school dropout who attributes his skateboarding skills to God: "He strategically placed me here so I could put out a message,

you know, use this stuff for good". We're not entirely sure which chapter of the Bible features commandments such as, "Thou shalt get 'God' tattooed on thine neck and knuckles"; "Thou shalt flip-out on mushrooms and preach hysterical nude sermons from thine rooftop"; and "Thou shalt get stoned and scream, 'I'm the son of God' while smashing up paintings, totally naked, in a posh Manhattan hotel". In Jereme 4:20, perhaps?

skateboarding screw-ups can teach you hen parents bang on about positive role-models, they probably don't include socially-retarded adults who dress like vagrants, guzzle supermarket plonk straight from the carrier bag and

spend their days holed up inside multistorey car parks falling off planks of wood. But what do parents know anyway? Everyone knows you learn all your best life knowledge from your rollie-smoking bad

A selection of the most important things

uncle – and pro skateboarding is populated by professional bad uncles, many of whom are spectacular fuck-ups that can't handle their newfound fame and fly spectacularly off the rails...

MARK 'GATOR' ROGOWSKI





SKATEBOARDING TEACHES:
Ryan Dunn's high-speed crash
and Shane Cross's drink-driving
death (on the back of Ali Boulala's
motorcycle) were two tragic, highprofile reminders that nobody is
invincible. But as a heartwarming
footnote to this lesson, it is worth
remembering that John Cardiel
and Danny Way were written
off by conventional medicine at

the height of their careers after being paralysed from the waist and neck down. Both have since made 'miraculous' recoveries, Danny Way even claiming three post-paralysis World Records – including a landspeed record on a skateboard – after paying a visit to a witch doctor. Superman didn't bag a landspeed record after he fell off that horse. Just sayin'.



YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU:

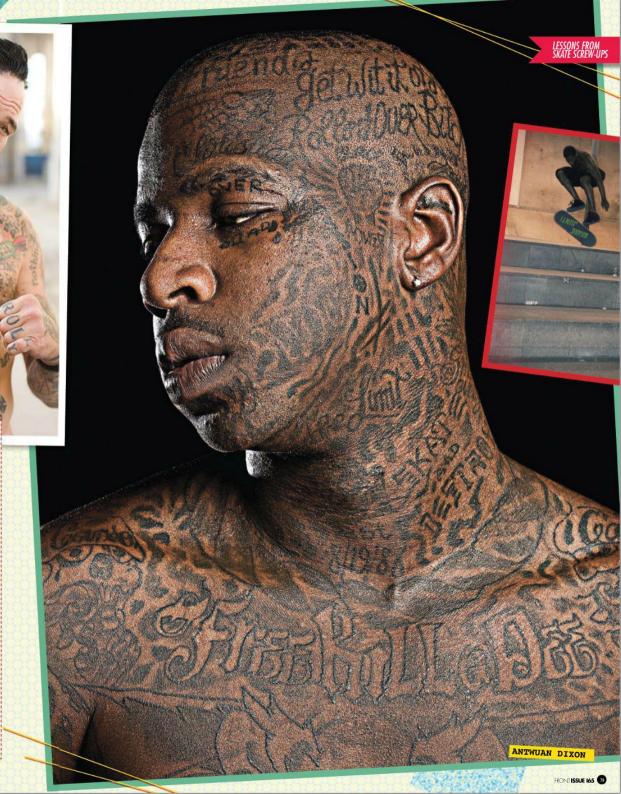
# GET YOURSELF A STABLE, HIGH-PAYING JOB

SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: Achieving TV superstardom is, for most hopefuls, a journey that involves tickling many a seedy director's ballbag. But don't let your silver-screen dreams shatter just yet. Take Jackass idiot Brandon Novak, a high-flying young Powell-Peralta hopeful who crashed into gruesome skag addiction, hit rock-bottom when Powell dropped him, then dramatically whooshed himself through rehabilitation to become a big-time telly personality. His story should probably come with a health warning, but far, faaar worse things have been done to break the big time.



DUANE PETERS

SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: When you grow up idolising dirtbags with obscure countercultural microreferences inked on every available inch of their bodies - not to mention some of the world's coolest illustrative work for their board graphics - you tend to know your shit about art. Needless to say, by the time you brave the needle yourself, that ganja leaf surrounded by emo stars all your friends pick off the wall simply isn't an option. Having said that, a Jim Phillips screaming hand tongue kissing a Bones ripper skeleton while a gang of Vallely farmyard ducks stand round circle jerking will make you look like a try-hard A-grade prat. Take a cue from 50-year-old gnarled shredder Duane Peters and 23-yearold unhinged Deathwish madman Antwuan Dixon, who, with a buttload of face and head tattoos, won't exactly be getting a job in their local branches of Lloyds TSB anytime soon. A life of killer skating it is, then!





YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU:

# WHEN ONE DOOR

SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: In the late '80s Christian 'Christ' Hosoi was the cockiest and most flamboyant of all the celebrity vert posterboys. Peacocking around in atrocious day-glo getups, the tanned, toned Adonis was loved by skate betties and revered by ramp dudes alike. Then street skating became the new thing and Hosoi's little legs couldn't keep up. Rather than bow out of the public eye gracefully, Hosoi threw it all away in a crackpot scheme to smuggle crystal-meth into Honolulu airport, reportedly in a happenin' neon bumbag. Skateboarding's fallen angel rose again four years into a ten-year prison stretch, having now found God. Continuing in his calling as an inappropriate role model for children, Hosoi is now a Pastor on the Christian Youth Television Network.

ELISSA STEAMER



TELM PLAY

# FIND YOURSELF A NICE YOUNG

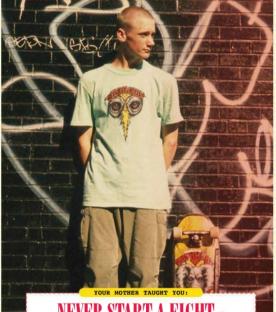
SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: While undeniably still a sausage party, skateboarding at least introduces you to a ragtag sorority of bad-girl heroines like Elissa Steamer, Jamie Reyes and Lizzie Armanto who rip, slam, fight, ink and, most importantly, get fucked

up harder than you. Perhaps consider dropping that Jonny-Big-Balls attitude as you fanny around on the curb, while down the road the girls are kickflipping insane double sets. Just keep yourself dressed up nice to convince them to date your stinking arse, yeah?



cunts if they went down the pub wearing full kit, clattering about in studded boots and spilling their pints through goalie-gloved hands. Instead they opt for the safe route: team shirts with 'Smithy 69' on the back and Beckham quiffs on top. Skaters, meanwhile, don't just copy, but frequently outdo the ridiculous sartorial pioneering of their idols: XXXL reflective Chad Muska shellsuits. Afghan coats and trailing leopard print bandanas of Ali Boulala... and somehow managed to get away with it.





SKATEBOARDING TEACHES: In spite of the ridiculous clothes, antisocial attitude and weird music taste that probably get you picked on in the first place, skate screw-ups at least teach you how to back it all up with fists. Fuck knows why four drunkass frat boys decided to tell hulking, part-time-pro wrestler Mike V that "skating is for pussies" at 2001's CKY 3. They

probably won't be doing that again, as Mike served all four a platter of fist sandwiches after dramatically ripping his own tee off in true Hulk Hogan style.



SKATEBOARDING TEACHES So you've got the hump because your mates drew a jizzing cock on your face when you passed out last night. Big deal, you baby! Be a real man, just like when elusive graf artist Neck Face set Baker's Kevin 'Spanky' Long on fire while they were smashed good and proper. No tear did roll down his crispy, scabbed, burnt face. What's a few third-degree burns and several months of skin graft operations between friends?



KEVIN 'SPANKY' LONG





# IT GAVE THE WORLD JUDGE FUCKING DREDD

Arguably better known than the comic itself is its main star, leathersuited, permanently-behelmeted Judge Dredd, tough-ass motherfucker and saviour of the streets of Mega-City One. His catchphrase ("I am the law") and iconography are huge, and impressively, his story has happened in real time – it's been permanently 122 years ahead of the Earth year, so he and his supporting cast have aged appropriately. Sort of. "It's a debatable point exactly how old he is now, but he's in his 60s at least," says editor Matt Smith. "Where it becomes a grey area is that Mega-City One has face-change and rejuve facilities, so you never know, he may have had a bit of help. He's certainly as sprightly

# 2 DREDD'S GOING BACK TO HOLLYWOOD

wears the helmet, he gets off with Judge Hershey (which in the comic he's totally not allowed to do) and Rob Schneider keeps showing up being all fucking Rob Schneidery. On 21 September this year, a new movie called Dredd is coming out, with Karl Urban (out of Doom) keeping his damn helmet on. It's been written by Alex Garland (of The Beach and 28 Days Later fame), and Dredd's co-creator John Wagner has visited the set and says it should

# 3 OUTLASTED ITS FUTURISTIC TITLE

be ace.

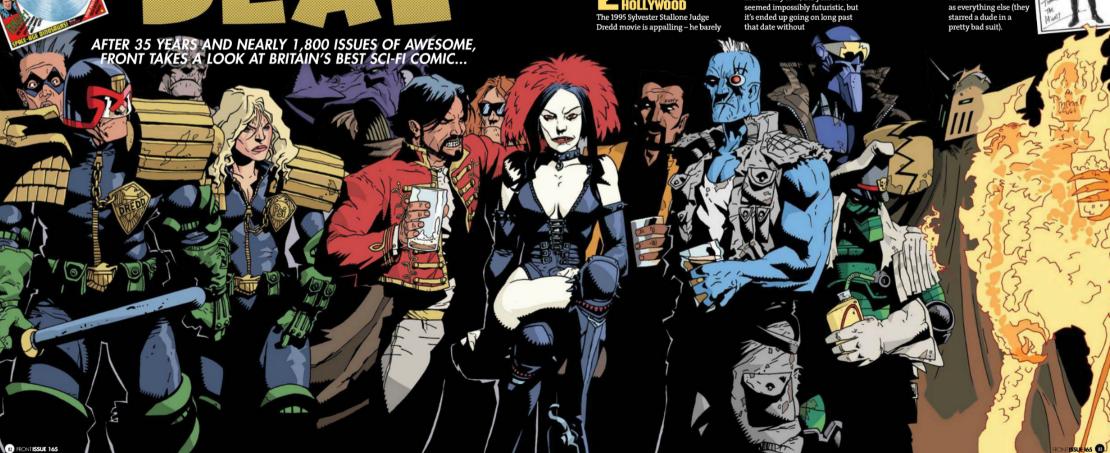
Something that often dates sci-fi is when real life goes past the far-off date it's set in (even in Terminator 2, Judgement Day was in 1997). When the comic started in February 1977, the year 2000 seemed impossibly futuristic, but it's ended up going on long past that date without

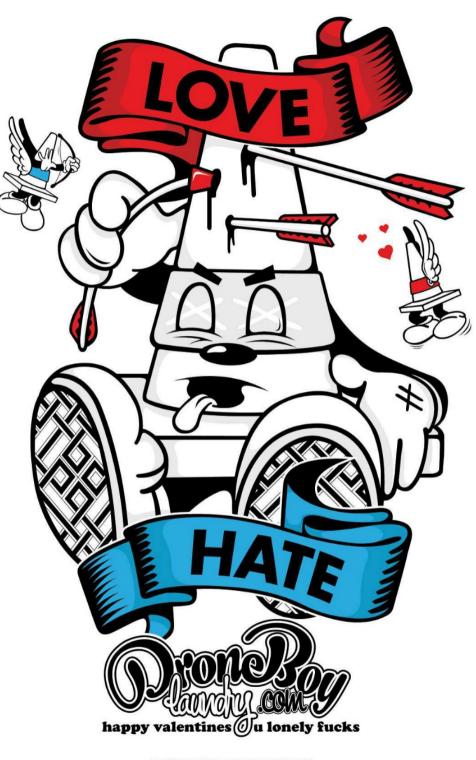
changing anything, delivering a twofingered salute to the passage of time.

# THEIR EDITOR'S AN ALIEN

2000AD has always been fronted by Tharg The Mighty, a green-skinned alien from Betelgeuse who refers to humans as "Earthlets" and speaks in a dementedly wordy manner. "It seems slightly anachronistic now to have a green alien as the face of 2000AD, but I think the readers would be up in arms if we got rid of him," says editor Matt Smith. "He's good fun to hide behind – if any readers ask awkward questions you can just have Tharg come out with spiel about how everything's going to plan." Tharg also starred in his

own series of photostories, which perhaps haven't dated as well







The comics industry is almost totally dominated by U.S. companies - DC, Marvel, Image, Dark Horse, IDW... But 2000AD is part of Rebellion, a British company run by two brothers who grew up reading it.
While talent tends to end up where
the money is on the other side of the Atlantic, the open submissions policy (which bugger-all U.S companies have) means it's still the first place most up-and-comers get published.

IT'S GOT ACE CHARACTERS While Judge Dredd remains the bestknown character, a lot of 2000AD's other

A Celtic barbarian who battles everyone from demons to aliens to real-life historical figures, Slaine is like a multiweaponed Irish Conan.

# STRONTIUM DOG

He followed Johnny Alpha, a mutant bounty hunter in a post-apocalyptic world (yeah, fun). He was killed off in the '80s but he's back now.

# **NEMESIS THE WARLOCK**

Created by the fiercely leftwing Pat Mills, Nemesis is a fire-breathing demonic alien anti-hero who does battle with the KKK-looking Torquemada.



A newer creation, Zombo debuted in 2008 and is a human-zombie hybrid, topsecret government project and wannabe pop star all in one.



by Watchmen artist Dave Gibbons. He's potentially set to become a movie with Sam Worthington from Avatar in it.



is the Future Shocks - self-contained one-off stories that usually end on a mind-twatting twist. They're like the most economical pieces of storytelling ever, like mini episodes of The Twilight Zone. Mega-bearded comics supremo Alan Moore (creator of Watchmen and V For Vendetta) did 50 or so, and basically, if you name a big-shot British comics creator, that motherfucker started off doing Future Shocks. Grant Morrison (The Filth), Mark

**Garth Ennis** 

Neil Gaiman

Millar (Kick-Ass) (Preacher,) and

The world of comics would be a much more barren place without the writers and artists that have come through 2000AD's pages. As well as everyone already named, there's Alan Davis (X-Men), Alan Grant (Batman), Simon Bisley (Lobo), Peter Milligan (Unwritten), Steve Dillon (Preacher), Andy Diggle (The Losers), Kevin O'Neill (League Of Extraordinary Gentlemen), Rufus Dayglo (Tank Girl)... tons of 'em. "Going to seek work in America, having worked for 2000AD is seen as something of an academy to have earned your chops at," says Matt Smith.



WWW.DRONEBOYLAUNDRY.COM



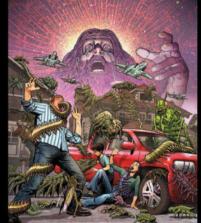


Before 1977, there was fuck all. There was no 2000AD, no Star Wars and no punk - they all came about within a very short time of one another. 2000AD arguably has a foot in both camps - it's got the big sweeping space epicness of Star Wars and the leather-clad fucker-uppers and pissed-off dystopias of punk. "There's definitely always been a punk, anti-authoritarian feel to 2000AD, kicking against the establishment," says editor Matt Smith. "Judge Dredd became quite the punk icon, which is strange for such an authoritarian figure, but that scene really responded to his look."

Everything in 2000AD is pretty out-there, but some of the ideas in it have been extra-mega crackers. There was a strip called Flesh about time-travelling cowboys hunting dinosaurs for their meat. In 1993, for eight weeks, the comic became the most upsetting thing on shelves in a move known as the Summer Offensive. It featured Saddam Hussein trying to turn the world gay, a threesome with Princess Diana and Fergie, and a battle between disabled children and Hitler. There was also once a doomed attempt to jump on the popularity of the Spice Girls with - wait for it - the Space Girls.

Held up as one of the greatest comics stories ever written, Alan Moore and Ian Gibson's 'feminist sci-fi space opera' was unusual at the time, when everything else was basically big dudes with guns. Halo's story (which is perfectly acceptable to get something in your eye after reading) was meant to go on much longer, but disputes over copyright led to Alan Moore refusing to continue after 1986. He and Gibson still get asked about Halo's fate, cos the way it ended was fucking gutting.





2000AD have always been the ones that worked on two levels, as weird futurey space things but also as social commentary hidden under the sci-fi umbrella. There were references to racism and fascism in Nemesis The Warlock, and a story in Strontium Dogs bore similarity to the Troubles in Northern Ireland. "British action comics had run into trouble with censors due to violence, so the publishers decided to bring out a science-fiction title that was similar in terms of grittiness, but rather than it being football hooligans being killed, it was robots and aliens," says Smith. "An eight-year-old can enjoy the explosions and gunfights, but for an older reader there's a lot going on".

Anthrax sell Dredd t-shirts and wrote a song called I Am The Law. Lemmy from Motörhead appeared in ads and everyone from Run-D.M.C. to the Beastie Boys have announced themselves fans. Simon Pegg and Edgar Wright filled Spaced with art from the comic, and Pegg's character Tim Bisley (himself named after 2000AD artist Simon Bisley) is said to have cried at the death of Strontium Dog character Johnny Alpha.

FRONT ISSUE 165 (87)













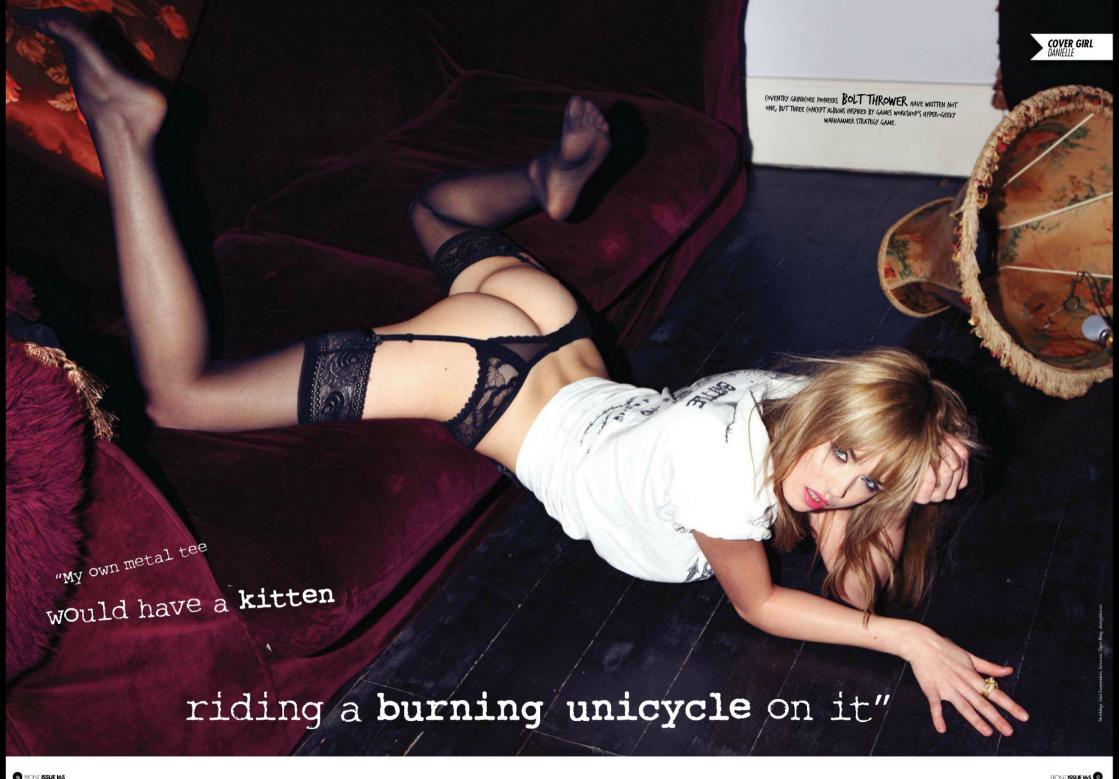
FRONT ISSUE 165 🔞

PUBLIC ENEMY OBBALL FLAVOR FLAV ENLOYED A BIZARRE REALITY-TV ROMANCE WITH GUANTIK DANISH LOON BRUGITTE NIELSEN, WHO REFERRED TO THE TITCHY (LOCK-WEARER BY THE PET NAME "FOOFY" FOOFY".



DURING HIS THRO GIG WITH FAITH NO MORE, FRONTIAAN MIKE PATTON SLICED HIS TENDONS ON A BROKEN BOTTLE AND PERMANENTLY LOST ALL FEELING IN HIS RIGHT HAND.





ARRIVING LATE TO OPEN FOR ALKE (COPER EARLY IN THEIR CAREER, THEN-UNKNOWN GUNS N' ROSES FRONTMAN AR ROSE WAS REFUSED ENTRY BY SECURITY, FORING SLASH, 122Y AND DUFF TO TRACE TURNS PROVIDING STAND—IN VOCAUS.





I'm planning on just going with the flow this year. It's going to be a big one, whatever happens. FRONT

**EVER EVER?** 





# ANCE

FOLLOW FRONT'S GUIDE TO MODERN-DAY ROMANTICAL ETIQUETTE AND YOU'LL SOON BE UP TO YOUR BITS IN TITS

W ou'd have to have shit in your eyes, ears and brains not to have noticed that recent years have seen traditional notions of classic romance hoiked into

history's wheelie bin. Not so long ago, your dad might've seduced your mum with a box of Milk Tray and 27 pints of bitter, but such olden-tymey wooery no longer cuts it. In the age of iPads and 24-hour garages with coffee shops in them, ladies demand their romances be pulse-poundingly extreme...

network. Just as her terror and utter

climax, you whip off your balaclava

disorientation reaches a frenzied

and give her a Twix. Surprilise!



about, grab your lady in the street

and bundle her into the back of a

fig 1.2

van. Drive her to a remote, desolate

industrial estate while screaming -

DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER

# **ORIGINAL** VERSION

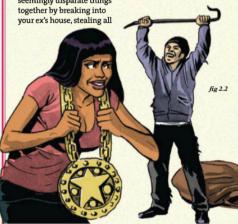
To demonstrate just how much your lady means to you, you spunk an entire month's wages on a glittering trinket.



# **EXTREME VERSION**

f there's one thing ladies enjoy even more than jewellery, it's the knowledge that you love them far more than you did your previous girlfriend. Weave these two seemingly disparate things together by breaking into your ex's house, stealing all

her jewellery, then melting it down and creating one mahoosive piece of megajewellery for your current love. She'll squeal like a bummed pig when she sees.



# 3 SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

A s a public display of affection, you pay for flowers to be delivered to your true love's house/place of work/grave.



# **EXTREME VERSION**

Any poxy ponce can send a few floppy flowers with a sappy little card. To generate some big-time romance, you'll need to break into your sweetheart's house while she's out, then cram every available space with as much vegetation as you can get your hands on: flowers, shrubs, tree branches, hav.

wheat and corn. Her house should be so filled with densely-packed, steadilycomposting greenery that she can barely open the front door (to which you've pinned an explanatory note that reads, "Just as you have filled my heart with joy, so have I filled your home with romantic foliage.")



# SAY IT WITH SONGS

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

You make a mixtape for your true love, filled with a dozen or so songs that remind you of the very special and delicately private emotions that you feel for her.





# **EXTREME VERSION**

**G** et hold of a 160GB iPod and fill it to maximum capacity with the exact same classy love song (two words: Michael Bublé), over and over and over again. Painstakingly adjust the volume settings so that each version is slightly louder than the last. Then, stare intently into your lady's pupils as you hold headphones tight over her ears so that she can enjoy all 40,000 identical and increasingly-cacophonous love ditties. Her eardrums should become romantically, everlastingly perforated at around 32,000 listens.

FRONT ISSUE 165

# Extreme

MAKE A KILLER FIRST **IMPRESSION WITH** THESE SEXY ZINGERS

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

Are you tired? Because you've been running through my mind all

# EXTREME VERSION

Are you tired? Because if not, I'd like you to come back to my house and drag me around, on all fours, on a dog lead, before violently spanking me until I pass out, then bringing me round with a jet of hot piss to the face, then beating me unconscious again with the heel of your stilettos. For this service I am prepared to pay you £170, in cash.

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

fig 7.2

Is your dad a thief? Because he stole the stars from the skies and placed them in

# **EXTREME VERSION**

Is your dad a rapey bummer? Because your eyes are forcing their way up my wincing arsehole and it's making me want to shout loudly for help.

## **ORIGINAL VERSION** Get your coat - you've

# **EXTREME VERSION**

Get your coat. Now go and get my coat. Now buy me a drink. Now pour it over my head. Now do a headspin for me. Oh yeah. Now put my coat on backwards Now put your coat on over my coat. Now buy me another drink. Pour it over me. Mmm. Now give me my coat back. I'm leaving now. Don't try and follow

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

me. Goodbye.

Do you come here often? **EXTREME VERSION** Do you cumfart often?

# MR AND MRS

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

fig 5.2

The ultimate declaration of love: you get down on one knee, produce a glittering ring, and ask your special ladyfriend if she'd care to become your ladywife.

# **EXTREME VERSION**

W hile your love is sleeping peacefully, administer a potent general anaesthetic, then have a loose-moralled surgeon conjoin you both at the hip like a pair of Siamese twins. When your lady awakes, she'll be delighted to learn that you've been 'joined together' in something far more enduring than mere matrimony. And even death shall not part ye, as when one of you eventually carks it, the other will have a leaden corpse to drag around with them as a mouldering keepsake of your eternal love.





Delhi Airport she'll be sobbing and howling, "Whyyy?", at which point, you grab her firmly by the shoulders, look deep into her eyes and loudly bellow, "For romance!".



WHISK HER AWAY

**ORIGINAL VERSION** 

kissed climes

Y ou sweep your lady up, up and away on a surprise, all-

expenses-paid trip to tropical sun-

# **ORIGINAL VERSION**

**EXTREME VERSION** 

The further away the destination, the more exotic

- and therefore romantic - it

is. And what could be further

away than going right around

the world only to return to the

exact point you started? Take

on a non-stop four-day whirl of

your missus to the nearest airport and from there, whisk her off



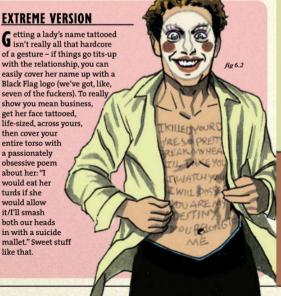




about her: "I would eat her turds if she would allow it/I'll smash both our heads in with a suicide mallet." Sweet stuff

like that.











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A METROPOLIS MUSIC PRESENTATION

NEW YEAR

# QUINTIN

Caps £29, quintinco.co.uk Stoopidly good cap company Quintin make stoopidly good hats. Their oven-fresh new collection is as vast and extensive as a massive atlas of the universe - they've got caps in pretty much every style and material you can think of, BUY ONE! Or die, Alone,

# EMERICA x JERRY HSU x ENJOI

both awesome shoe brands teamed up with both his

What more could you want board and shoe sponsors than a trainer designed by in a beautiful, rare tri-party marriage that's birthed this Emerica and the ever-loved oh-so-joyous version of the Enjoi? Skater Jerry Hsu has Hsu 2 designed by Mr. Hsu himself. Awesome.



# HEEL BRUISE

urbanindustry.co.uk

Heel Bruise have just released their quadruplenice spring collection: wear it and you're sure to from jealous onlookers. But what's a bloody nose



# **ROCKWELL**

Surreal Dutch canvas tickler Parra and ace clothing brand Rockwell bring you a rad jumper that keeps you toasty and stokes your fear of high heels. They've got other killer products avaible too, including some bed sheets that we need badly.



# SHAKE JUNT

Designed by Deathwish skate hippy Neen Williams, this shirt is a collage of all things awesome. If the colours don't get you noticed, the chicken, spliffs and booze definitely will. You can also get the shirt in an even more garish bright green if you don't think black's your colour.



# **ETNIES**

£45, Shorts £55, Vest £35, natterjacks.com

Devine Calloway, not content dudes at Etnies. The spring/ with beasting around shredding up every single piece of pavement in the U.S of A, has gone and designed his own collection with the

summer drop includes some killer shorts, plaid short and long-sleeve button-downs and an incredibly summery pocket vest.







of dicks and balls, some Bart Simpson and Beavis and Butt-Head. I'd love to see him draw Butt-Head heads all over our faces.

# YOU'RE A BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD FAN, THEN.

Fuck yeah. That new series? I've seen one episode and it was fantastic. ANOTHER TALENTED MEMBER OF

### YOUR BAND IS GUITAR MAN ANDY WILLIAMS' ABILITY TO GROW OUTSTANDING FACIAL HAIR. YOU GOTTA BE JEALOUS OF THAT.

I'm not really a beard dude. I try to do it when it's cold but some dudes just look better with beards, like Andy. He can grow that shit overnight, like when Homer shaves. He almost needs a beard to complete his face. Seeing him clean-shaven is just weird.

# IT'S ALSO AN INCREDIBLY USEFUL HIDING PLACE FOR STUFF.

We could probably hide drugs in it to smuggle over the border.

### YOUR RECENT TOUR WITH GWAR DEFINITELY HAD ITS UPS AND DOWNS...

Yeah, definitely. Cory [Smoot, guitarist] obviously passed away while we were on the road and that was real rough, but those guys are legends for a reason.

# YOU MUST'VE THOUGHT THAT TOUR WOULD BE CUT SHORT WHEN THAT HAPPENED?

Of course. We'd crossed into Canada and were about to set off on a huge trek westward, but if happened just as we got over the border. It was almost unfair in that we didn't have time to stop and mourn. We had to keep going.

# THE FIRST SHOW WITHOUT HIM MUST'VE BEEN FUCKING SKETCHY.

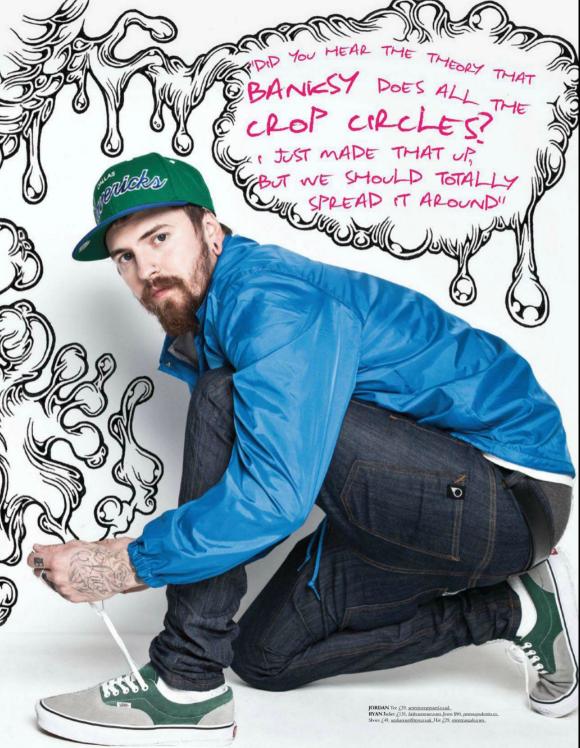
It was very sad. They had his guitar up on stage but GWAR kept to form, made the show amazingly theatrical and handled it superbly.

# GREAT STUFF. A WHILE BACK YOU LANDED YOURSELF IN A BIT OF SHIT WHEN YOU MADE FAKE CELEB ENDORSEMENTS ON TWITTER. WHICH CELEBRITY TOOK THE MOST OFFENCE?

It was a writer from Alternative Press. He was so bummed, he felt like he'd been personally lied to. We were in a dressing room in Germany and bored. I don't even know at this point what was real and what wasn't.

### WE'VE ALSO HEARD YOU'RE USING TWITTER TO MAKE A BOOK ON TOUR STORIES FROM LOADSA DIFFERENT BANDS.

Jesus, there were so many. Jamey
Jasta from Hatebreed has some real
weird ones. They're all really homy
and so weird, so they'll
definitely make it in.









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DISTURBING LONDON x MHI £245, disturbinglondonstore.com



AMERICAN APPAREL £40, americanapparel.co.uk



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ALPHA INDUSTRIES £132, www.saturdaycasuals.com



AUFE £210, size.co.uk



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KR3W £84, slamcity.com







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PONY – TOPSTAR £65, pony-europe.com



GOURMET - 22L £75, gourmetfootwear.com



HUF – HUPPER £75, hufworldwide.com



NIKE – BLAZER HI VINTAGE £65, nikesportswear.com



PUMA - SUEDE MID VINTAGE

£70, footpatrol.co.uk

FALLEN – CORSAIR £60, fallenfootwear.com



SUPERGA – 2095 SUEU £45, <u>superga.co.uk</u>



TRAINERS

FROM THE BIG-TIME COURTS TO THE CRACKED CONCRETE JUNGLES, HERE ARE SOME OF THE BEST HIGH-TOP KICKS AROUND...





# LIFE IN INK

# LEE VINCENT

PULLED APART BY HORSES

THE STICKS MAN FROM LEEDS EXPLAINS WHY HITLER RUINED EVERYONE'S FUN...

PHOTOGRAPHY: AIEX DE MORA



# REVOLTY TOWERS

A little BMX company called Revolt used to operate from my old house and it was carnage. We had a mini ramp in the front garden and actually made it onto a programme called Neighbours From Hell. It was a cool party house and everyone that lived there got this. Eight people lived there officially, but there were always like, 20 BMXs in

# A-PAUL-ING

This was from the Revolty Towers days. Paul is one of my best friends. We had a crazy year living together, getting drunk, being on the dole, and we wanted something to signify our friendship.





# PROW'D

Did you see that Madonna stage out in France when it collapsed? Yeah, my friend Charles Prow was on the top of a crane when it fell and he

didn't make it. It's just a little nod to him. I don't believe in big elaborate tribute tattoos. Like, he'd have fucking loved this shitty little text.

# TOBY MUG

I told one of the guys from our label, Toby, I'd get any tattoo if he paid for it. He said, "The day we sign you, you get my face tattooed on you". He freaked out, and it looks like David Walliams.



# EVE-SOSCELES

My wife is a tattoo artist. She's not done it for long, so I'm her human sketchpad. She woke up one day and had it in her head that she wanted to tattoo my face. An artist called Eckel does these cool pieces with old gentlemen with weird face symbols, and this is my one

# TWINKLE IN HIS EYE

My daughter is called Rosie May, and she's 18 months old now. When people see it, they're all, "Fuck, that's gnarly, man", but that soon stops when I tell them the tattoo's of my daughter's initials.



# **OWL'S THAT**

I started with the owl, and then went for the sides. They're kinda cryptic, and for my wife. She's called Rebecca, so it's I, heart, R. Fil Wood did this for me in

**FUCK MY** 

This is simply an ode

LUNGS

to my asthma.

Leeds, He's amazing, Getting a neck piece was a massive leap, as with my hands. I think you need to earn the right to get tattooed in areas like that.



# FUCK HITLER

My chest piece symbolises life and death, good and evil. The pattern on the snake is swastikas. With their original Buddhist meaning of good fortune and prosperity, I have no

worries having a swastika on me. I'm the biggest lefty hippy there is, and I like the original meaning, even after some fascist dickhead tried to ruin it for everyone.



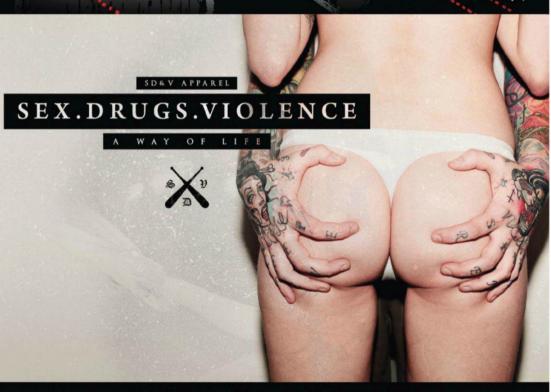
# FUCKED KNUCKLE

I was born with no fingers on my left hand. I was a massive fat baby and my mum was a tiny little woman, so I was kinda scrunched up in the womb. My friend Miss Manners did this tattoo for me. I was just going to get the 'Love' done, but then she sketched

'No Room For Hate' on with no intention of doing it, but it looked so good that we just went for it. I'm pretty sure I'm the only person with a tattoo that says that, too.









# LIFE IN INK

# **READERS' INK**





















# **AUNT AGONY**

ARE YOU SEXILY CONFUSED? LET OUR AGONY AUNT SET YOU STRAIGHT, YOU HORNY IDIOT



# WEE WILLIE PISS PANTS

Dear Von, is there ever a circumstance where it's acceptable to wet

# yourself in public?

### ■ Will, via e-mail

There are plenty of instances where it is A-OKAY to wee yourself - when you get wet over a fresh One Direction lookalike in the street or while being chased by a lion escaped from the zoo. Not okay if you're just buying a pasty from Greggs.



# DICK-A-DISLIKE

My dick looks a tad like Bob Geldof. Do girls dig dick-a-likes?

# Craia, via e-mail

Ask yourself, would you enjoy a vadge-a-like? For instance, if we were to meet one night at a gig, enjoyed some Jägerbombs and I took you back to mine for you to then realise that mine resembled Ann Widdecombe eagerly awaiting a good feed, would you be aroused? Probs not.



# MILE-HIGH CHUB

Whenever I'm on a plane and go to sleep, I

always wake up with a massive, really visible erection. I

call it the Captain's Log. The thing is, when I'm with my missus, I have trouble maintaining a boner. Is there any way I can bring the magic of 35,000 feet to my bedroom?

# Aaron, via Facebook

Sounds like she's not the one for you. so why not book yourself a different flight every week - it doesn't have to be anywhere good, Ireland, for example - and you can get right into stranger-plane sex? Just ensure you fall asleep in the toilet, nude with the door unlocked.



### PAVA-HOTTIE

I make my girlfriend call me Pavarotti in bed. Is this weird?

# ■ Dan, Aberystwyth

I don't think it is weird really. I like to think each to their own when it



# **DOS AND DON'TS**

# #34 HOW TO SURVIVE BEING SINGLEON VALENTINE'S DAY

Being a single loser on the big 'V day' is no biggie. DO try to ruin it for those that are coupled up – why not run into the local restaurant and take a shit next to the smuggest looking

couple? DON'T then proceed to eat a bit and vomit into their Rioja though. Too far. DÓ avoid having a cry wank over pictures of exes on Facebook. Instead, try voyeurism; everyone else enhances is doing it apart from

you, so why not have a spy on the neighbours banging? I find that using an animal's blood as lube really

CONTACT VON Front@frontarmy.co.uk ■facebook.com/



comes to sexual pleasure, although be cautious of taking on a pseudonym - it can lead to you fully embodying their persona. I've started thinking I'm Jay-Z and its ruining my career.



# **WOOHA WORRIES**

What's the etiquette for referring to a lady's ladyflower? I don't

mean in an intimate setting, I mean like if you have to say, "There's a spider on your \_\_\_\_!"-I don't want to add insult to the already-strange situation of a lady having a spider on her whatchamacallit.

# ■ David, Manchester

It totes depends on the situation, so for example, if you're enjoying crumpets with her and her mother. something proper and appropriate like, "There's a spider on your fuzzy taco!" but if you're just about to chow down, it needs to be a bit sexier like, "There's a spider on your cunt".



You know when you're introduced to someone and you're meant to

kiss them on the cheek? I've got pretty shitty spatial awareness and frequently find myself nuzzling women's necks in full view of their angry boyfriends. I feel like I'm on borrowed time - any suggestions? ■ Gareth, via e-mail

Probably best to avoid the awkward neck-kiss fumble altogether and go for a gentle fist bump, not to be confused with a gentle fisting - that would really be awkward now wouldn't it!





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■ just-an-idea.com

■ deathtodiamonds.com









# CHOC

Choc Ice Clothing continue their rapid expansion. They've recently doubled their unisex range, which, by the way, is printed solely on high-quality American Apparel garms. Use the code LOVEFRONT to get an erotic 15% off your order.









Rock Candy love teethdestroying sweeties as much as we do, so they've slapped them all over their tasty threads. Get a sweet 10% discount with the code THEARTFRONT



■ rockcandystore.co.uk





# **FUSS CLOTHING**

FUSS Clothing bring you their lush new line of handmade tees, featuring individually acid-washed pockets. Grab 10% off using the code **FRONTFUSS**.





■ fuss.bigcartel.com





■ ribcagecustoms.com





YOUR BAND IN FRONT, CONTACT JADE SPIRO AT NEWUNSIGNED@FRONTARMY.CO.UK



This alt-indie quartet from Southampton have played alongside

are busy recording their first EP. In the meantime, FOR FANS OF: The check out their latest Running From Lions and single Bite The Bullet on and Deaf Havana.

their Facebook page. Strokes. The Vaccines

■ myspace.com/thedriveaways

# **PROLONG THE AGONY**

Prolong The Agony started 2012 with a bang, releasing their

Year's Day. A video's in the works and the latest single, Tomorrow's Portsmouth hardcore

tour dates soon FOR FANS OF: Asking Alexandria.





Bristol metalcore fivepiece Ruins Will Rise fuse aggressive riffs with shows. Check out their melodic influences to

produce a heavy sound and off-the-wall live Facebook page, yo.

FOR FANS OF: The Devil Wears Prada, Bring Me the Horizon, Of Mice And Men and Parkway Drive.

■ facebook.com/ruinswillriseuk



This Scottish hard rock band are going for maximum exposure in February – they start

release of their debut FP and one of their tracks will feature in upcoming

German horror flick Cannibal Diner Yumyum FOR FANS OF: Mötley Crüe, Whitesnake and Europe.

■ sonicthrill.com

# **ACTIONS TO ONSLAUGHT**

Actions To Onslaught are a death-metal/ hardcore band hailing from the South East. Their FP Self Reflections

was released in 2010 and and is definitely worth a new video comes out in late January. Their last video has nearly 100K hits on YouTube

a watch. FOR FANS OF: Bring Me The Horizon, Impending





# DOOMED FROM DAY ONE

the UK metal scene at the moment, so it's a bit of a surprise that Doomed From Day One

only hit the live circuit a little over a year ago. Their debut EP, The Wasted World, received a great online reception and they seem to be

constantly touring, so FOR FANS OF: Bring Me The Horizon, The Devil Wears Prada and Cancer Bats.

■ facebook.com/doomedfromdayone



They began as a metal cover band, but Amongst Carrion have just released their five-track debut EP. We

That Should Not Be. Check out their pretty awesome music video of FOR FANS OF: Young a fan of dungeons and

we are. the same name if you're Guns, We Are The Ocean and Framing Hanley.

■ facebook.com/amonastcarrion

# OLYMPIAN

started out but the Exeter hardcore band are diary, why not head

they add to their tour

download their debut single Rusted, along with their B-side, Pin Up, Girl. FOR FANS OF: Defeater.





A Season Of Secrets built quite the following after headlined Sheffield's 02 Academy to promote

Naïve. Now in the process out. Go do it. this pop-punk sextet is

their debut EP, Young and definitely worth checking of writing another album, FOR FANS OF: YMAS, Fall Out Boy and All Time Low

release date for their

EP Into The Deep.

FOR FANS OF: At

The Drive-In and

■ facebook.com/aseasonofsecrets



Despite only forming in 2010. Badland Bandits have gigged across the country and released two

their own brand of hard rock to the Continent with an enormous

FOR FANS OF: Black Sabbath, Iron Maiden and Velvet Revolver.

■ myspace.com/badlandbanditsofficial

# **OCEANS ATE ALASKA**

Things are looking rosy for post-hardcore band debut single, Clocks, is better than the Coldplay

one, and was circulated on Scuzz. They've got Oceans Ate Alaska. Their two singles coming out in the next few months, as well as an April

The Blackout. ■ facebook.com/oceansatealaska ALASKA



Founded in early 2011. Ashes Befall are a Cheshire-based fivepiece with a great metal

has just been released and features snazzy artwork courtesy of their

guitarist. Yep – snazzy. FOR FANS OF: Bullet For My Valentine and As I Lay Dying.

■ facebook.com/ashesbefall



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AFTER A MISSPENT youth attempting to figure out exactly what it is that impresses girls (it's not setting fire to their hair, FYI), we're happy to report that the two best aphrodisiacs are indeed music and flowery poetry. And it's with great pleasure, then, that we're pushing Listener into your ears, who manage to combine both to knicker-dropping effect. This spoken-word hip-hopcollective offshoot duo have been steadily pairing indie

noodlings with flowery

two of their finer releases, Wooden Ship, and Return To Struggleville. The former's probably the stronger collection, if you're looking for an immediate braunclipper, but Struggleville does boast FRONT favourite I Have Nothing But Attention When I Scream. Either way, the girls'll be shaving your name into their pubes in no time, you stud, you.

IN A NUTSHELL: LIKE THE BEST AUDIOBOOK EVER, WITH ADDED MUSICAL BONUS.

# THREE OTHER BANDS TO IMPRESS A GIRL WITH

NEW YOUNG PONY CLUB

All girls like ponies, right? So this'll be right

her cul-de-sac. Make

Playroom, which



sure you play her the debut album, Fantasti includes Ice Cream (all ATOMIC KITTEN girls like ice-cream right?) and Jerk Me for Girls like kittens, right? So this'll be right up

her street. Make sure you play her the debut album, Right Now, which not only include cuddle-up weepie Whole Again, but also some lovely pictures of Liz McClarnon in the sleeve for her to mode



ANAL CUNT

Die, Everyone Should Be Killed, 40 More Reasons To Hate Us. Defenders Of The Hate, Old Lady cross the Hall With No J.M.J. Bullock's Toenail Collection



All girls like – wait, what? What do you mean, they don't? Make sure you play her I Like It When You



# YOUNG GUNS



IT'S EASY to forget that, despite their unerring presence on festival bills, radio

airwaves and outside our bathroom window at night (it's getting weird), this is only Young Guns' second album. And if their familiarity was beginning to breed a tiny bit of contempt, it's about time to step back and remind yourself how shiny their hair is and how fistpumpingly fun their brand of arena rock can be. If foot-stomping riffs and shout-along choruses bubblewrapped in '80s Sunset Boulevard nostalgia gets your boner a-poppin' Young Guns do it better'n anyone. IN A NUTSHELL: THE UK'S FINEST ROCK BAND CEMENT THEIR POSITION AT THE TOP.

Out 17 February



# BLEEDING THROUGH



FAR TOO LONG hamstrung by their record label of old. Bleeding Through have

never really filled the early promise that greeted them during their breakout year in 2004. But now. safely in the warm, welcoming bosom of Rise Records (Hot Water Music, Your Demise etc), they're taking giant strides in their bid to clamor back into our lugholes. If 2010's self-titled effort was something of CPR for the band after signing with Rise. The Great Fire is a 10,000-volt defibrillator jolt, sure to floor anyone clumsy enough to step in its way without the necessary rubber-soled shoes, hard hat and goggles, as hardcore gets tangled up with black metal and attempts to bludgeon its way out. As ferocious as a hissy-fit-throwing T-rex.

# IN A NUTSHELL:

PARENTAL WARNING: OVEREXPOSURE COULD LEAVE YOU DEAF, DUMB AND IMPOTENT.

\*\*\*
Out 31 January

# WILFY **EVOLVE OR BE EXTINCT**



GRIME GRANDAD Wiley seems to be getting a touch cranky these days. When he's

not taking to Twitter (which he does a lot) to bemoan the fact that Chipmunk and Tinie Tempah have been bestowed Nando's Black Cards and he hasn't, he's penning odd little ditties like Can I Have A Taxi Please?. in which he manages to squabble with a made-up cabbie. Still, though,

what could never be said of the genre's elder statesman is that he's lacking in things to say: Evolve Or Be Extinct is his eighth studio offering, his second in sixth months, and boasts tracks such as Customs and Cheer Up It's Christmas. which don't exactly require much to dissect their lyrical code. We're expecting him to go full-on Grumpy Old Men soon but for now, Evolve has enough plus points to warrant attention.

IN A NUTSHELL: GRAMPS RETURNS TO PROVE HE'S NOT ALL GUMS AND WALKING STICKS.



# **MARMOZETS**



IF RECENT DROPS from Pulled Apart By Horses and Hawk Eyes weren't enough to convince you that Leeds

is the epicenter of exciting young rock acts now, then Marmozets are here to staplegun the memo to your skull. And in pairing the latter's bite with the former's angular bark, it's news that'll leave a stupid grin all over your stupid face. An essential taster of a band more combustible than a can of Lynx Java tossed in a bonfire. Enjoy the fireworks. IN A NUTSHELL: STANDING HEAD AND SHOULDERS AT THE TOP OF THE

MATHCORE GAME Out 6 February





# **MENTAL METAL ART**

MÕÑTH...

BAND: BATTLEAXE GENRE: HEAVY METAL GORE RATING: \*\*\*\* TEXT ILLEGIBILITY:

\*\*\*\* UPSET CAUSED TO SOCIETY: \*\*\*\*



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# **REAR**END**GAMES**

# FINAL FANTASY XIII-2

SET THREE YEARS after the events of FFXIII, the next instalment in the series (the catchily titled FFXIII-2) focuses on Lightning's sister Serah, and a mysterious dude from the future, called Noel Kriess, who claims to be the "last surviving human".

Following Lightning's sudden disappearance three years ago, Serah fears that she may actually be dead, and is beginning to doubt that the memories she has of her sister are real. Thankfully, Noel turns up out of the sky with the news that Lightning is alive and well, but trapped in a place called Valhalla, fighting against a chap called Caius who looks like a lost member of Black Veil Brides crossed with a failed '80s electropop singer. Terrifying.

It then gets a bit cloudy as to what the hell is going on (this is a Final Fantasy game remember - they're not really supposed to make sense to the non-Japanese) but we think that the main gist is that the world is ending and you have to travel through time to try and prevent the future in which poor old Noel lives all on his lonesome from happening.

Some of the original characters from FF XIII return, older and wiser and looking like they're heavily gotten into LARP. This same-butdifferent idea seems to be a recurring

theme in the game: everything has been tightened, matured and updated to make an infinitely more playable game than its predecessor. It's like playing the game that you wished FF XIII was.

People who criticised the linearity of the previous game are in for a surprise, as XIII-2 is not very linear at all. The Historia Crux (which you can revisit throughout the game) has you bouncing back and forth through time like a loopy episode of Quantum Leap. Rather than follow a set path, you're rewarded for exploring and revisiting old areas with additional artefacts – vital keys to your time-travelling adventures.

The boss battles are large and impressive: one of them has you fighting some giant dude who looks like Iron Maiden's Eddie. which I found pretty amusing.

Oh, and you can now thankfully play on "easy", cutting down potential gameplay-time by about 1,000,000,000 hours. Result.

IN A NUTSHELL: FASTER PRETTIER, WAY MORE INVOLVING.













FFXIII-2 retains the battle system from FFXIII, but it's a faster and way more refined version that makes good use of quick-time events, which are mostly used to unlock superfly special moves. If FFXIII's battle system was a boozy scuffle in a pub car-park, FFXIII-2's is a coollooking high-speed nunchaku scrap between two ninjas with well nice shoes on.

# MOG THE MOOGLE Serah is now accompanied by

Mog the Moogle, a hovering marshmallow thing that is equal parts helpful and annoying, making it pretty gratifying when you get to throw him (her? it?) around later on in the game. Thanks to Mog, you now have a "Mog Clock" – a timer that pops up whenever you encounter an enemy that makes it easier for you get in some fuck-youmister preemptive strikes.



KINECT



# **MONSTER CHUMS**

Instead of adding different characters to your party, as in FFXIII, you now add monsters that you encounter/capture along the way, upgrading them as you would your main characters, by using the Crystarium (which has also been refined and simplified). You can pick which monsters to add to your team, fuse their skills together, or even give them cute little hats or tattoos, which is pointless but rad.











# FIRST-PERSON SHOOTER

# THE DARKNESS II

THE ORIGINAL Darkness was a sleeper hit that gained cult status for its comic-book roots, innovative gameplay and dark, moody graphics. Now Jackie Estocado returns in a new game, with a new studio - Digital Extremes - at the helm, and the jury's out as to whether the change has been a good thing.

Da plot: Jackie has become the Don of the Franchetti family, but he's haunted by the loss of his girlfriend. He's also become a target of The Brotherhood, a centuries-old organisation hell-bent on snaffling his Darkness powers for themselves.

The move to cel-shaded graphics may have some of you up in arms, and you'll either love or hate the new multiplayer. But there's plenty remaining for fans of the original: the gritty New York backdrop and gangster banter still stands up, and the gameplay is just as fun. The big news is that you can shoot firearms and use your powers at the same time. Plus, the gore levels are way, way up this time around, which can only ever be a good thing. We lurve gore.

IN A NUTSHELL: MIKE PATTON VOICES THE DARKNESS AGAIN. YAY



# **GRAVITY RUSH**

WITH THE PS VITA out this month (see review on page 28), the launch game that's been tickling my willy the most is Gravity Rush, a Vita exclusive that takes full advantage of the new handheld's Sixaxis capabilities.

You play as Kat, a girl capable of controlling gravity thanks to a space cat (an actual cat with what appears to be an entire galaxy inside it). It's cutesy-meets-steampunk, and an absolute beauty to play. And no wonder: it's from the big brain of Keiichirou Tovama, the guy behind Silent Hill and Siren.



The game really is lush to look at, and unlike some other games that mess with gravity, it plays very smoothly. You will bend into some daft positions to get to the right spots - all part of the fun though, right? IN A NUTSHELL: THE BEST

REASON TO BUY A PS VITA.



# **GAMES WE'D LIKE TO SEE**

Use your Xbox Kinect controller to put yourself in the sweaty loafers of Sebastian, a socially inept first-year physics student pitifully trying to cut a rug at a house party he wasn't invited to.



was a very fun

set to be on.

a hammer and they make a noise.

That was really funny as a kid but

nowadays I identify with Kermit

# **FURTHER VIEWINGS**

# SERIOUSLY, WHAT'S THIS?

Two sets of parents meet up for an awkward afternoon discussion after their fighty kids get into a playground scrap. Although they initially try dead hard to keep things nice and polite, they soon start knocking back the booze, at which point the blame-fingers start

# ANY FUCKING GOOD THEN?



We've all had to pretend to like someone whose presence at a party is as welcome as a trouserless dad at Disneyland. This is like that, but even more hilariously tense - like a trouserless dad

fleeing Disneyland security guards.

LOTS OF FIST-BITINGLY AWKWARD LOLS.

\*\*\*\*

A fucked-up teen goes on a high-school killing spree, leaving his bedraggled mum to pick up the pieces. Her life gets dragged through a shitty puddle so deep and gross, the whiff just won't go away.

Actually. do be

afraid of the dark, because it's full

of bitey, scratchy

little bastards

that'll gnaw

your face off

they get.

the first chance

New face Ezra Miller's turn as Kevin - the troubled teen with mummy issues - is so good, it'll have you hurling swears at the screen. What a properly brilliant prick. IN A NUTSHELL:

KEVIN NEEDS A KICKING



The freaky monsters that feast on children's teeth like Tangfastics are kinda cool, but not cool enough to save this flick from some painfully shoddy acting and a script full of plot-holes

Like the metal music

that Hesher proper

wide enough to drive a bus full of fatties through. Katie Holmes, though: she's a pretty little Scientologist, isn't she?

IN A NUTSHELL: DO BE AFRAID OF THIS MOVIE, AS IT'S SHIT.





dealing with grief, with, weirdly, the odd explosion thrown in for good measure.

IN A NUTSHELL: A HEAVY-METAL

MARY POPPINS.



# HESHER

Hesher's a stoner with a heart of gold who takes it upon himself to help a kid cope with the death of his mum. Dwight from The U.S. Office is his bummed-out dad. while Natalie Portman provides the eye candy

bums, vou'll either love or hate this one. Despite being an anarchic haha-fest. it's also about





# **SWERVE THIS**

# URBAN

There's a reason why Steven Seagal wasn't invited to Stallone's Expendables testicle fest, which is a shame, because his road-kill hairpiece could have played a terrifying baddie. Look at it, the thing's shit-scary.



# PARANORMAL HAUNTING: CURSE OF THE BLUE MOON INN

You never find anything good in Blockbuster's bargain bin, bar the occasional quid dropped by some sticky-fingered man-child. This tacky Paranormal Activity cashin won't buck that trend.

IN A NUTSHELL: THEY'RE BACK!

\*\*\* Out 10 Feburary



# HARLEY-DAVIDSON

VRSC NIGHT ROD SPECIAL – £13.499

years. Or something. Only downside is lack of room in the back, and the price.

FASTER, HARDER AND SMALLER THAN

A REGULAR MINI.

FRONT ISSUE 165

ENGINE: 1250CC V-TWIN V8 | POWER: 1258HP | TOP SPEED: 120MPH

IT MIGHT SOUND like something that your MILF-y neighbour keeps in her knicker drawer, but the Night Rod Special is actually a rather bang-tidy motorcycle. Made by Harley-Davidson, the Rod is a big black beast of a bike, Based

> it's packing an engine and makes a noise like a lion getting bummed by a rhino. We know, cos we

asked David Attenborough and he's seen loads of animals getting bummed. Best of all, the wanky chrome has all been removed and replaced by lots of and lots of lovely black bits. It's enough to make an R6 rider do a big shit in his 'racing' leathers. on the rather spunky V-Twin. From the engine on full view. to the double-barrel shotgun with loads of power style exhausts, it impossible not to look cool riding one of these. Unless you do a big skid, fall off and land in dog shit.





ZOOMER 50 - £2.470 ENGINE: LIQUID COOLED, 4-STROKE | POWER:

It's cheap to run, easy to fix, costs buttons to insure and is still a right laugh to drive. Get the speedy 1275cc

engine as it's the fastest and don't

crash it, as the only protection

nside is likely to be that out-of-

date rubber in your wallet

4BHP | TOP SPEED: 37MPH | WEIGHT: 194LB

THIS NEW 2012 Honda Zoomer has a mental looking, bare-bones frame so it stands out like a Lucky Charm in a bowl of Golden Grahams. And best of all, with a baby 49cc engine, you can ride it at just 16! It'll do a claimed 114mpg, which is a fuckload, and thanks to the minimalist design, it weighs in at just 194lbs (or 14 stone in old money). With twin headlights and high riser handlebars, the Zoomer has the edge over other scoots and we loves it we does.

The One is a basic new-shape Mini, but will cost a lot less to run than a Cooper S. Underneath it's still

a BMW, so the bugger will go on forever. Lots of them about and you

IN A NUTSHELL: SUPER TOUGH SCOOT.

# VW GOLF MK2

ENGINE: 1.3LTR | POWER: 54BHP | 0-60MPH: 13SEC | TOP SPEED: 95MPH | PRICE: \$500 - \$1500

Get some early '90s love in your life with an Mk2 Golf. Stay away from the GTI version as they cost a bomb to insure; look out for a tidy 1.3ltr model, which is cheap to run and ideal for bombing around in. Chuck some cool stickers and a set of lowering springs on it and you're away. The VW scene is way cooler than most other car 'scenes' and it's all about trick little styling touches that make your ride stand out.





### UNLUCKY TRUCKER

An American truck driver who won a Lamborghini Murciélago managed to wreck it after only six hours! David Dopp was taking his mate for a spin when he hit black ice, ended up in a spin and crashed into a field. The £200K supercar was buggered, and the daft trucker now plans to sell it.



# CADDY SMACK

A runaway golf cart caused chaos at an American Football game after skittling a bunch of coaches and officials. It was eventually stopped when a stadium worker managed to jump on it and turn off the engine.









MINAI

A couple of issues back, you declared Nicki Minai not a cunt. Please revise this decision on the following grounds:

- 4 She wobbles her head about like a twatty nodding dog.
- 2 She dresses like the bastard child of a unicorn on mushrooms. 3 She looks like a pointy-face horse.
- The bass on Super Bass isn't even 4 bassy, let alone super-bassy.
- She's a cunt.

### Callum & Hannah

As you've numbered them, we're legally obligated to overturn our earlier decision and declare Ms. Minaj a jumbo mega-cunt. Well played Callum and Hannah, Well played.

## WALLIAMS

I hear that that no-talent ass-clown David Walliams is going to be a judge on Britain's Got Talent. He did, like, one comedy programme years ago that got hella repetitive after about 19 seconds, and he's been riding its success ever since. What qualifies him to judge other people's talent? The cunt.

Now steady on, Barry. Little Britain may have massively overstayed its welcome. and Walliams hasn't done anything worth half a tit since, but he did swim the length of the AIDS-infested Thames River for molested Sri Jankan circus lions, or whoever it was. Crap. ves. Cunt, not.

 $+=\star\star\star=+$ 

Russell Kane? Russell Kunt. It's like some sick, twisted scientist extracted the cuntiest elements of Nick Grimshaw, Russell Brand and George Lamb, then smashed them all together in a cuntomatic cuntomiser machine to create some kind of mega-powered mutant ultracunt. He's about as funny as a scabby erection, plus he has the face and hairdo of a Portuguese mobiledisco DJ/rapist, Cee-to-da-izzunt.

### Errol Perkins, London

It's fair to that most Russells are cunts - see Russells Crowe, Grant, Howard and every single Jack Russell ever. But yes, Russell Kane, has definitely taken things up a notch, cunt-wise. Reign it in a bit Kane, you vast cunt.

# BRIAN

That milk-faced. bum-chinned cunt Brian off Misfits has to be the crappest fucker on TV. He has the power to manipulate dairy products - which is shit enough - but then he goes and tops it off with the smuggest, slimiest, cuntiest face I've ever seen. Chip Vickers, Hull

You're not wrong, Chip. Brian's 'lactokinesis' (Jeeeeesus) makes him a milky, cheesy, yoghurty cu

# CHECKOUT

That cunt who says, "Unexpected item in bagging area"... Yisroel Goodman

Can we just stop you there, Yisroel? Yes. yes, yes. Incredicunt.





One cunting Direction. I can't go anywhere without hearing these cunts on the radio. They need to be castrated, then shot.

With you all the way, Huw. Shooting might actually be good for these cunts, however - let's just have them castrated and leave them to suffer sexless. joyless, lonely lives of utter, grinding despair.













Infuckingfunny funnyman fucking cunt.

ONE DIRECTION

FRANKIE COCOZZA

CHECKOUT

BRIAN OFF MISFITS

EDWARD CULLEN Fictional gravestone-faced unhappy cunt.

ROBERT PATTINSON





